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Recovery

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BIG
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1999

BDD—
THE HISTORY

PLUS BIG DAY OUT
POSTER SPECIAL

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PLUS

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PRIZE, NY5A'S STARS-THEY'RE BACK!

ISSN 1441-2071



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The **LIVING END** ♦ The **Superjesus**

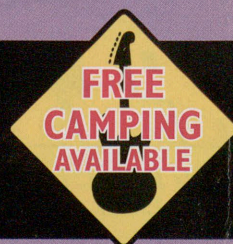
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REDITORIAL

"IN DEFENCE OF ORANGE"—THE ART DIRECTOR'S SWANSONG

Recovery

The Players

BEREFT Nellie Connors
"UP UP AND AWAY!" Simon Clarke
USEFUL APPLIANCE Geoff Hinchcliffe
BIG ROCKS Angus Sampson
THE BASTARD'S ON HOLIDAY Anthony Hennessy

Also starring

SO'S HE Leigh Whannell
AND HIM The Enforcer
CRUISING TOO Dylan Lewis
PERSECUTED Ben Watts
MORNING GLORY Kiri James
MORAL SUPPORT Simon Woolldridge
OLE SPARKIE Polly Anderson
RAY OF SUNSHINE Sarah Graves
DELIVERER Johnny Webber

Thanks to the Workies!

CLOCKWISE FROM
 BACK LEFT:
**CHELSEA, LARA,
 LOUISE, CARA,
 BETH-ANN,
 MAREE**



TERRAPLANE PRESS

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ASSOCIATE PUBLISHER MARTIN JAFFEE
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Index to silly titles:
ART DIRECTOR Simon Clarke
EDITORIAL CO-ORDINATOR Geoff Hinchcliffe
EDITORIAL POWERHOUSE Angus Sampson
DESIGNER Ian Martin
MOVIES Leigh Whannell
WRITER Ben Watts
WRITER AND MUSIC Wz Train



recovery 3

A lot of people say to me "why all the orange? Every other damn thing in that magazine of yours is orange and we're sick of it. Why why why?!!"

Well the answer is I don't know. It just seems right. You're sitting there staring at a screen at three in the morning half blind from computer radiation and three-quarters crazy with lack of sleep and for the hundredth time you have to come up with a colour to put the heading in, and you just think "well, I dunno, I guess orange is a good colour." And you don't remember that's exactly what you thought the other ninety-nine times as well. But really, there's nothing sweeter than a nice restrained yet zappy burnt orange, with its roots in the ground and its leaves in the sky for that subtle energy to make a page really live; or a crisp tangerine, dreaming of light...

I should also add that you should really be thankful. In the past I've had a bit of a thing going with red and green and that's a lot harder on the eye. If you were in a philosophical mood, you might start thinking about how red is the colour of haemoglobin, and green is the hue of chlorophyll. So you could say those are like the colours of the life-blood of animals and plants. Light drives photosynthesis, the foundation of life itself - and if you mix red and green light what do you get? Orange. Spooky huh. Well I thought so.

Thanks to everyone who's been so lovely all the way through this difficult path, I'm gonna miss y'all an that's the truth. It's been real.

Cheers, Simon

This is the last issue to be designed by Simon Clarke, the mad professor and lover of all things twisted and metal (and orange). From making lava lamps to spending painstaking hours labouring over Beastie Boys mandalas, Clarkie has been the seeking force of Recovery magazine - forever fascinated, enthusiastic and often just plain loco.

He has taught me many things, especially about the mystic qualities of inanimate objects (of which I have an instinctive, deep-seated mistrust). I have learned not to be afraid when he takes apart the hard drive of my computer on the kitchen bench, cackling maniacally about its inner beauty and cooing over a maze of wiring. I have come to accept that to have never seen "The Brady Bunch" doesn't make you a deficient person (although I still can't believe it, I mean ten years of re-runs...).

We'll miss you, you crazy guy!

But he is leaving Recovery magazine with a legacy of delights - stereo heaven and hell, bands that speak in the same font as their cd artwork, a fully-realised game obsession... For this and more, we thank you Simon. May the junk metal be always plentiful and routine always your enemy, comrade. nellie



Contents

11-20 News Toys to annoy, Bayfest happy-snaps, Violetine, games prizes galore, who the hell is Cathy Lee Gifford? our rock opera competition winner and of course, much more...

21 ad

22 Alanis

Angry-young-woman meditates, finds inner peace

23 ad

24 Readers' Choice Awards

Glitz, glamour - Frankie J vs the world

25 ad sort of

26 ad

27-28 Readers Survey Go on, let it all out - it's unhealthy to repress

29 J File You know how women swallow kilos of lipstick and it has traces of arsenic or other bad stuff in it? Robert Smith of the Cure should be one sick man

30-31 Aero Plane Little ones that are fun to break

32-34 BIG DAY OUT It's back and we're glad. Go on a nostalgia trip and then maybe be our photographer on the day...

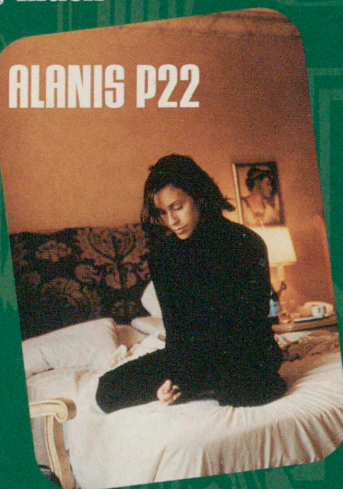
35-52

Posters

Big Day Out special!

53 adarooni

ALANIS P22



54-55 Garbage

Old scrapper Butch Vig chats about serial killers and Kurt

57-58 Critical

Mass Get on yer bike

59 ad

60-62 Living End talk haircuts with Ben and virginity with Dianne - go figure!!!

63 How To buy your own island

64-65 Competitions

66-67

Phaedra

Vance

She does a good slit throat

68-69

Film

Speaking of horror...

70-73 Games, Internet & tech Hedz

74 Craft Corner Wealthy status made easy...

75 Live Review Natalie rocks the car park; Push Over goes swimmingly!

76-78 Music & Tours

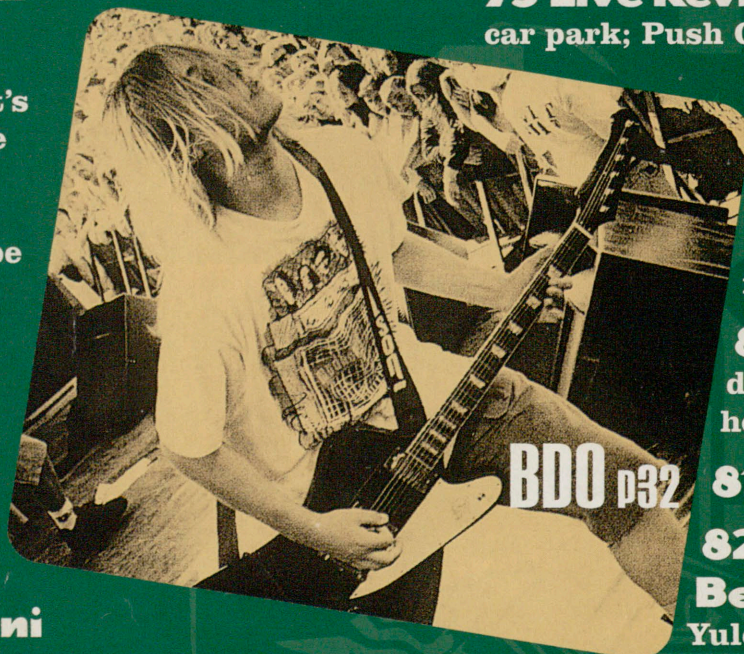
Reviews revamp!

79 Fiction Spring roils of terror!??

80 N4SA By popular demand - the return of the horoscope!

81 ad

82 Dirk Vile's Bedtime Stories Yuletide strangeness.





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Letters

In Defence of the Moo

While reading issue four's letters page, I got really annoyed by the letter titled "No Moo Fan". Moo-hater, this is for you:

How pathetic, how so very pathetic. I mean, you write an entire letter bagging Moo (Amanda) and then say that has no life - well, Moo-hater, you are definitely not one to judge as you have not shown any evidence of having a life yourself. Oh, and since you're such a smart ass, you should know the proper English for 'girly' is girl!!!

Anyway, keep up the good work Recovery.

From Grins' spoon, VIC.

To Recovery,

I strongly disagree with F.U - that debilitating spinal chord injury! Moo's letter WAS OBVIOUSLY a JOKE! But of course, you wouldn't get it because you being from Canberra and all people from places with no fences wouldn't get it! It was a send up of teeny-bopper magazines, you diabetic aardvark with a tine. She was obviously making fun of them and in your teeny-bopper magazines, it is called 'How EmbarrasMENT!' But you, being such an illerate citizen of Canberra, wouldn't know! It had Judge Judy in the poem, for heaven's sake - IT-WAS-A-JOKE, a SEND-UP but being from Canberra...

From A.Walrus who doesn't come from Canberra.

Apple Isle Neglect

Dear Recovery,

I just want to express my total anger & annoyance which I have been carrying under my hat for years: I live in Tasmania & the only good bands which I have been able to see were silverchair & Spiderbait. Any time any bands come to Tassie, I either find out that they are coming a day before their show or after they have been,

but nearly all of the

shows are 18+ anyway. It really sucks. Every week I watch Recovery & every week I wait for Tasmania to get a mention on the All Ages Gig Guide and every week I am let down. Enough is Enough! Give us some all ages gigs with enough publicity that I know that they're on. Oh, by the way, great mag.

Hayley, Tas.

Mazza's Alright

There's this protest going on about Marilyn Manson being allowed into Australia for the Big Day Out. It is the most ridiculous thing to waste your breath on. All the people protesting are either Christians, parents and those whining things known as politicians.

Jesus accepted everyone, no matter what their sin. Parents think it's best for their children not to have anything to do with this band. And politicians, well, how about they let us make up our own minds? 'Us' being the fans of Manson, and anyone who is attending 1999's Big Day Out.

So Marilyn Manson aren't exactly normal. And yes they are Satanists But they actually believe you are your own God. And you are your own Satan, and neither of them really exist. But the blame is on the lyrics. What, have these people

been living in eggshells? Have they even read or tried to understand Manson's lyrics? No because they know what they will find. Truth. We don't need to be fed even more lies. And there's no use in trying to hide society's problems. You can't say suicide, drugs, abuse, etc., don't exist. Because they do. And they will always be there.

I am a fan of Marilyn Manson. I have read his book and I take time to read the lyrics and try to understand them. And I know that inside, Marilyn is a really beautiful man, and he is helping us understand society and the pain people experience. If only people could realise he is harmless, and if they spent more time worrying about real problems, this world would be a much better place.

Femorak Warner, QLD

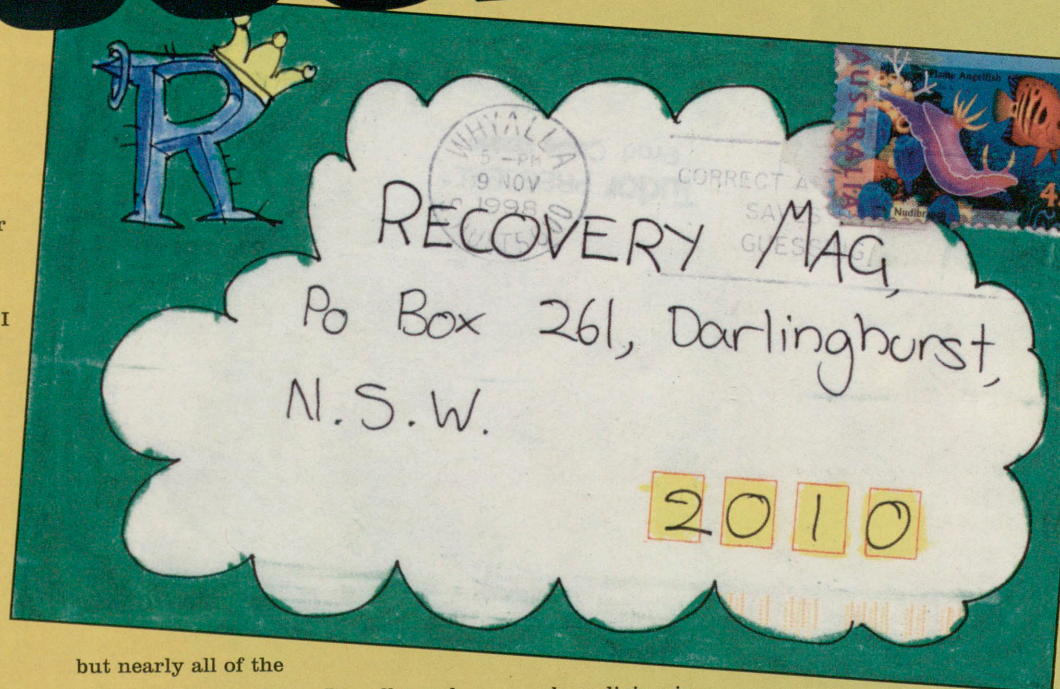
Do You Want This Guy to go to Livid?

HELLO Recovery,

The name's Jack, and I reckon that you should bring back the star signs 'cause they kick arse. So do the posters and stickers, but you should put more South Park stuff and more stuff about Regurgitator.

TO ALL RECOVERY FANS

If you want to help a small person in



LETTER OF THE MONTH

To the editor of Recovery Magazine,

I am holding your beloved Enforcer hostage in a McDonald's Toilet. In order for me to release him you must include at least one 311 poster in your next issue.

Kindest regards, p-nut
(Dylan, you're next!)

imitation shows. I mean what the hell is that stuff with S.O.A.P and All Saints, and the Hanson poster? Anyway it's not all bad. I liked the stickers and the film section kicks ass! And the posters are rad (the Heathers one ruled!). More

your great article on South Park and the Spice Girls. A lot of people complained about having Steps poster or things on the Spice Girls, but it is a music mag, so you have to expect some articles that you don't like, just like any other good mag. I also liked the article on 'How to be an individual'. So keep up the good work, guys!

From Amy Skeffington, WA

Hey Recovery Readers,

Guys and girls, what is your problem? So what if there's pop music or Spice Girls in this way cool mag? Get over it. Not everyone has the same taste in music. Not everyone in this world loves the bands that you guys do. Stop your put downs and if you think you're better, go out there and do it better. There are more important issues than Spice Girls or pop music. Stop your complaining and write about Jabluka or racism in our country and how to stop it. Forget about what bands you hate and move on with your life. If you're going to complain, I'll give you 40 cents to ring someone who cares.

Christine Hugo, Canley Vale NSW

Dear Recovery,

The combination of pop and alternative music articles, pictures and posters is one of the best features of your mag. There are plenty of people who don't mind reading about Kylie Minogue or Steps, and still like Jebediah or Grinspoon.

Just because an act is 'fluffy' doesn't mean it doesn't rate a mention.

Popaholic

HOWAWFUL!

AWFUL isn't in your super-duper mini word find in Issue 3. The closest thing you have to awful is awfup, which isn't a word. No. It doesn't exist in the English language. Pity, really, it does look good on paper...if you give awfup a definition then it would be acceptable for find-a-words. But it doesn't so it isn't so you can't. That is all.

Bye, Makensi, QLD

Lovesick

Help me!

I am in love with the spunk Vince. My name is Kelly and I am 17, from Perth and I think Vince is a babe. I photocopied 100 copies of the front cover of the November issue of the Recovery mag and they are all over my ceiling! I look at them every night. Please please please let me meet him, he is my one true love.

I love him.

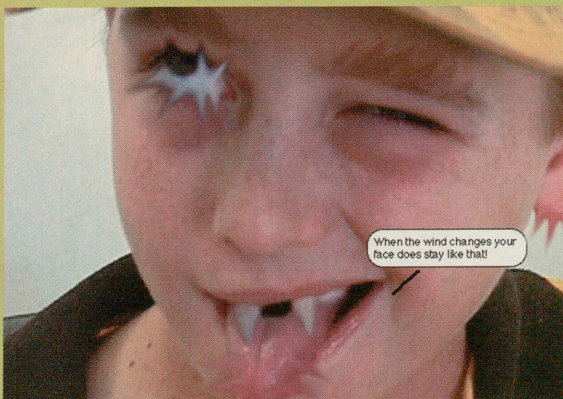
Thankyou....so much for you time

I LOVE VINCE!

Sherree Coffey [via email]

need (ie me). Send a small donation about 1 punk and ska!
or 2 dollars to help me get to Livid next Thanks !

James Vinciguerra =) [via email]



I'm not sure if the 'How to be an Individual' article (#3) was satire, but I should CERTAINLY hope so!! Why someone needs an article in a national magazine to tell them how to be an individual is beyond me. Is the definition of an individual not "Marking off ONE person or thing specially"? That would mean your own personal style, would it not? An article in a magazine reaching

year. I live in Broome so it's pretty hard for me to get to Livid so if you could send some money it would be greatly appreciated, if you can't be bothered getting off your fat arse and send some money you SUCK!!!!

The address is 27 Herbert St. Broome
P.O. Box 2274 postcode 2274.

What the hell is supposed to go in this magazine, anyway?

To the Recovery crew,

This is one filth mag you've got going here, I watch Recovery every Saturday, it's a nice title cause Saturday mornings most of us are recovering. But anyway, keep up the alternative side, don't put in anything techno whatsoever. Please don't listen to Jim of Tweed Heads who wrote in 'your letters' and said to cover more electronic music and hip hop, shit, if he wants electronic and hip hop he can go buy a Smash Hits magazine or something like that, keep up the punk.

Thanks Stacey [via email]

P.S. Recovery Rocks!!!!

Hey,

Just writing to say that I have watched the show since the very first one! I always watch the show, but I have noticed it has got more and more commercial. When I got the mag I thought it was another version of some teeny bopper thing, that kinda pisses me off because Recovery has been the ONLY show that has ever understood the real (I hate to use this word but...) alternative youth, not like other certain

thousands of people who may copy the exact same thing would classify them as the exact opposite of individuals.

Also it's reference to Southpark pissed me off too. To watch Southpark does not make you an individual when everyone from people five years old to twenty five are wearing stupid little Cartman t-shirts and reciting: "Oh my GOD!! They killed Kenny," at every spare moment. To watch Southpark makes you part of a crowd. A pathetic nerdy crowd at that. This reference would have been true last year when only a select few watched Southpark, and the merchandising was not so out of hand. I haven't watched Southpark for months because of this exact reason. I'm not saying it isn't a funny show, but I feel the need to boycott it. Southpark has become a mainstream show for those try-hards who like to think of themselves as 'alternative', or as your article so individually puts it: 'an individual'.

As for the Ben Lee article, what a LOSER he sounds like!!! A complete stuck up WANKER!!! I haven't knowingly experienced his music, but to say that he is the greatest Australian artist of all time is completely PATHETIC!!! It pissed me off so much.

Okay, I have now had my say. Apart from page sixteen, I think your magazine is great... Bye.

Kayos :) [via email]

To Recovery,

I would just like to congratulate you in

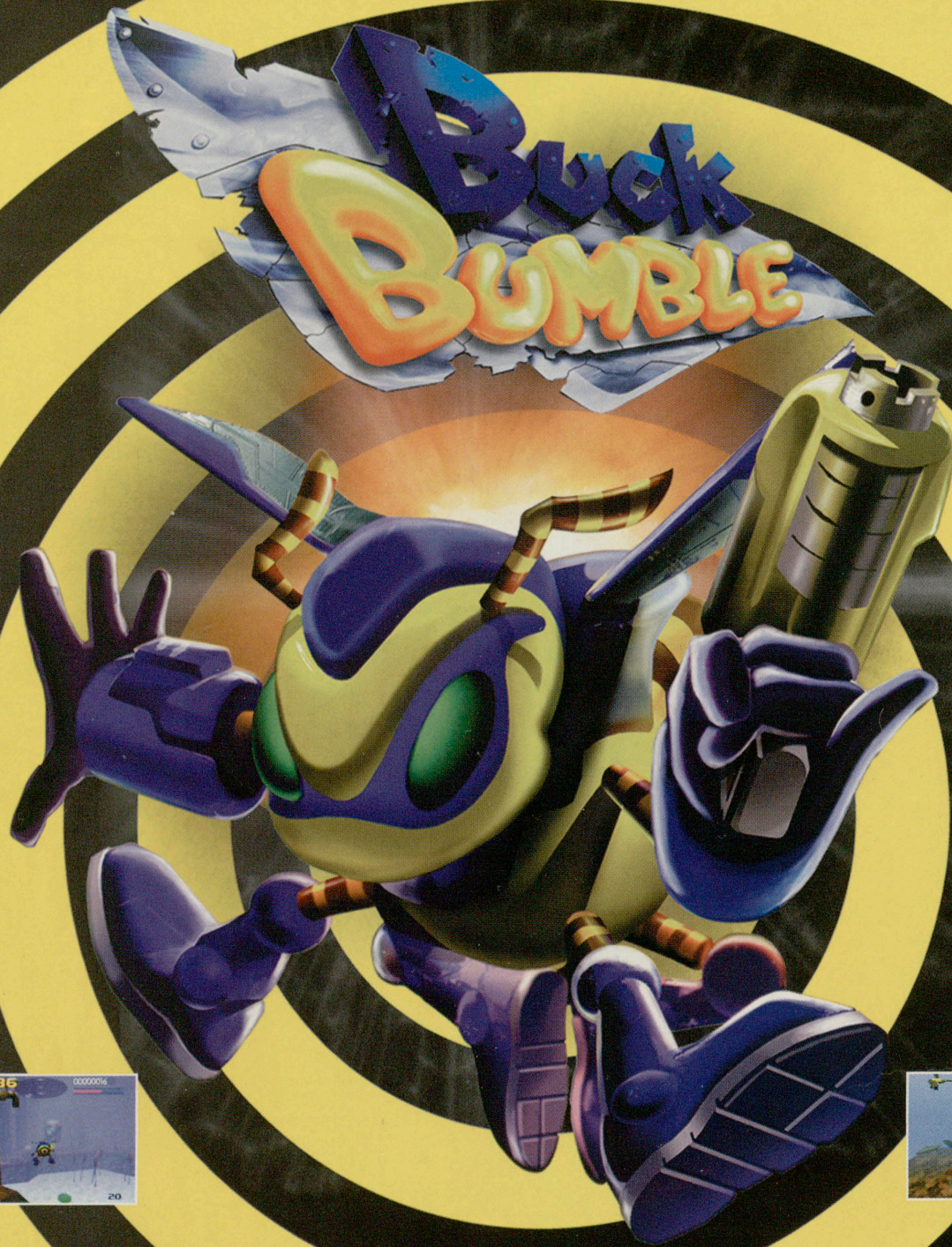
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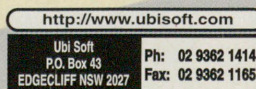
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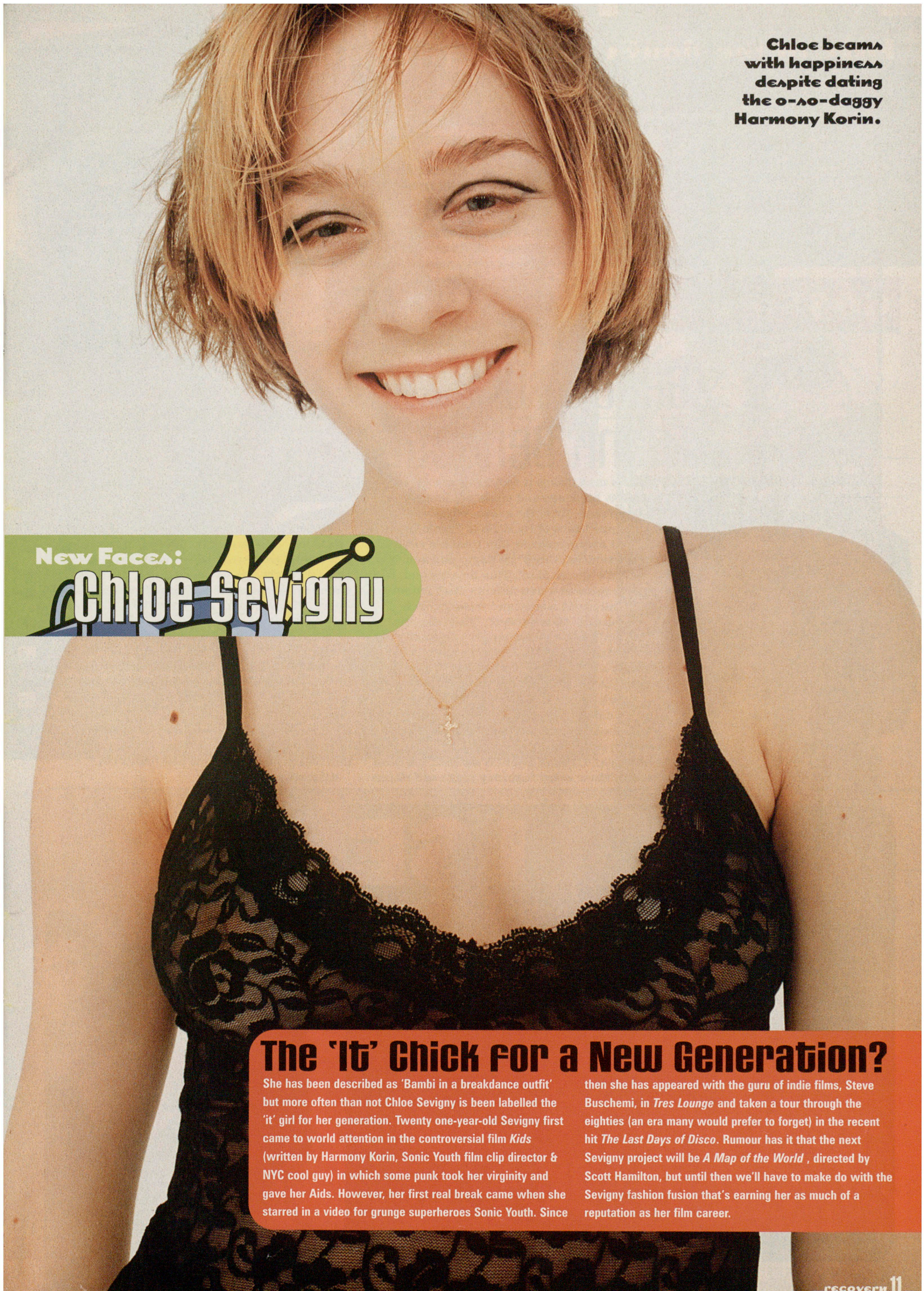
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Chloe beams
with happiness
despite dating
the o-l-o-daggy
Harmony Korin.

New Faces:

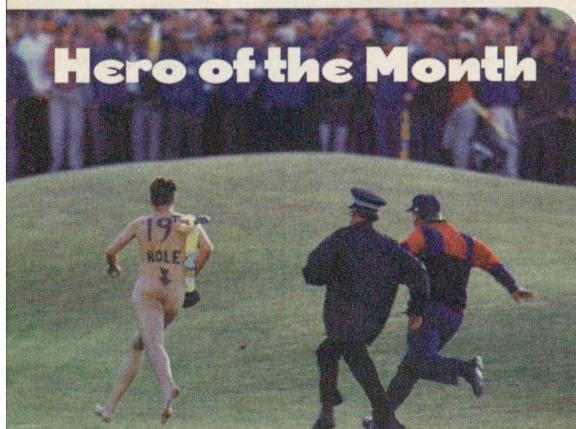
Chloe Sevigny

The 'It' Chick for a New Generation?

She has been described as 'Bambi in a breakdance outfit' but more often than not Chloe Sevigny is been labelled the 'it' girl for her generation. Twenty one-year-old Sevigny first came to world attention in the controversial film *Kids* (written by Harmony Korin, Sonic Youth film clip director & NYC cool guy) in which some punk took her virginity and gave her Aids. However, her first real break came when she starred in a video for grunge superheroes Sonic Youth. Since

then she has appeared with the guru of indie films, Steve Buscemi, in *Tres Lounge* and taken a tour through the eighties (an era many would prefer to forget) in the recent hit *The Last Days of Disco*. Rumour has it that the next Sevigny project will be *A Map of the World*, directed by Scott Hamilton, but until then we'll have to make do with the Sevigny fashion fusion that's earning her as much of a reputation as her film career.

Hero of the Month



GAME BOY GOES COLOUR

A feast for the eyes as well as the mind. Game Boy now comes with a full colour screen that will display 52 fantastic colours from a palette of 32,000. While the new Game Boy will be able to achieve colour clarity in a range of four to ten with old software, some of your all-time staples, such as Tetris, Quest for Camelot and the Legend of Zelda, have been revamped for full colour entertainment.

To win your very own colour Game Boy, with new splash Tetris included, tell us where's the best place to play Tetris. Send your answer on the back of an envelope to Gameboy comp, PO Box 261 Darlington, 2010 by the last mail on Monday the first of February and you'll be in the running to win your very own colour Game Boy!



GOSSIP...

While the first *Star Wars* prequel, *The Phantom Menace*, will not be seen in Australia until June, mania is already spreading across New York. Rumour that a screening of the preview was taking place sent thousands flocking to the cinema, many leaving before the

WIN!

Beautiful People: Frank Bennett



This man makes it cool to be uncool. He takes hit songs and sings 'em like the old crooners. He is the suave, velvet-voiced, lounge lizard of rock. He is Frank Bennett. You may remember him from his old time versions of "Creep" by Radiohead and Pearl Jam's "Better Man". This time around, he has released a new album - *Cash Landing*. It's all about money and includes such classics as "Material Girl", "Been Caught Stealin'" and the new single - originally by Australian Crawl - "Beautiful People."

Here is a man who is so obsessed by Frank Sinatra that he changed his name and when the real Frank died, he "had a week of grieving where I did nothing but play Frank records and watched old TV shows - which is what I do anyway, really".

As a child, Frank Bennett watched the Dean Martin Show every Saturday night and claims

that this inspired him. He believes style is "just something that distinguishes you from someone else."

The original Frank Sinatra was one of the first people to release an album of songs, rather than just a single on a record. The company had to make the record grooves smaller to fit all the songs. Sinatra came up with thematic albums such as the travelling *Come Fly With Me*. This claim to fame led Frank Bennett down the path to his own concept album, *Cash Landing*. About the songs on the album Mr Bennett says, "I quite like the last track, "Money Changes Everything", that's quite nice. It's got a very lush string arrangement. I like "Pretend We're Dead", that's kind of cute."

When asked if he has any advice for the younger generation, Frank says "Be yourself. If that means being someone else, that's OK."

-Christine Butler

If Violetine never formed, dual front-man and band founders Sean Miljoen and Glenn Lewis would have been making some strange industrial sounds anyways. Bass player Lewis swears he learned to harmonise by humming along with the gigantic circular saw at his previous job at a timbermill, while Miljoen, also a man with an interest in woodwork, puns that his work sanding floors as a carpenter set him up in a new genre, - "industrial drum and bass" (he used a drum sander, geddit?). "It was a way of learning to pitch," Lewis explains. "It's true. The machine would hum on that note all day, and I'd sing to it." He turns to Miljoen "You hum for me..." The pair set up a Gregorian chant together that dissolves into a laugh.

Formed as a sideline under the nose of a few Melbourne bands, including HSL and Politenesss Man, Violetine quickly overtook the players' other bands when they were signed after just ten gigs, thanks to a demo that sounds very little like the drone that the pair are performing at this interview. The demo, sent out to record companies, sounded so good it became the band's self-titled debut EP.

Two more EPs (*Gutless Feeling* in 1997, and *Red* in 1998) and a revolving doorful of drummers later, the band has released its debut album, with a permanent new drummer, Damien Pratt, in tow. *Small Speaker Joyland* is a wide ranging debut which has already gained the band plenty of praise, not to mention a coveted spot as Triple J's album of the week. Violetine

played - the recent Turn Up Your Radio tour ("I think it was 40 shows in 36 days" winces Miljoen), as well as shows with the likes of Veruca Salt, Everclear, Garageland, and Custard. To get a further indicator of their sound, the band's ideas of a dream gig will give a few pointers.

"Husker Du," says Lewis immediately when asked for his fantasy line-up.

"With Swervedriver opening," adds Miljoen.

They create a widescreen '90s guitar rock sound along these lines, rather than using the indie-than-thou sound of the likes of Pavement which is still so popular in Australia. Make no mistake, Violetine rock. But this is one guitar rock three piece that doesn't pretend to be Punk, as the lyrics to their radio song "Birmingham" suggest.

"Birmingham is an un-punk song about punk," songwriter Miljoen explains. "Punk was formed for a reason out of the climate it evolved in, and anything that's ever been done since then, that's been called punk, isn't the real thing."

Lewis has his own feelings for the redemptive qualities of rock. He wants to get out there "touching all the people." He grins. "Actually I've been warned about that."

-Ted Ellis

I SEE RED



Violetine

Some proposed titles for part 3 of the
I Know What You Did Last Summer series:



1. I Vaguely Remember
What You Did Last Summer
2. You Know That Thing You Did Last
Summer? Still Know About It
3. I've Forgotten Where My Car Keys
Are, But Not What You Did Last Summer
4. What Was That Thing You Did That
Summer, Again? Ah, To Hell With It, I'm
Going To Chop You Up Anyway

By Leigh

OHOO KATHIE LEE!

We know her as the subject of Chef's devo-
tions, but just who is Kathie Lee Gifford?

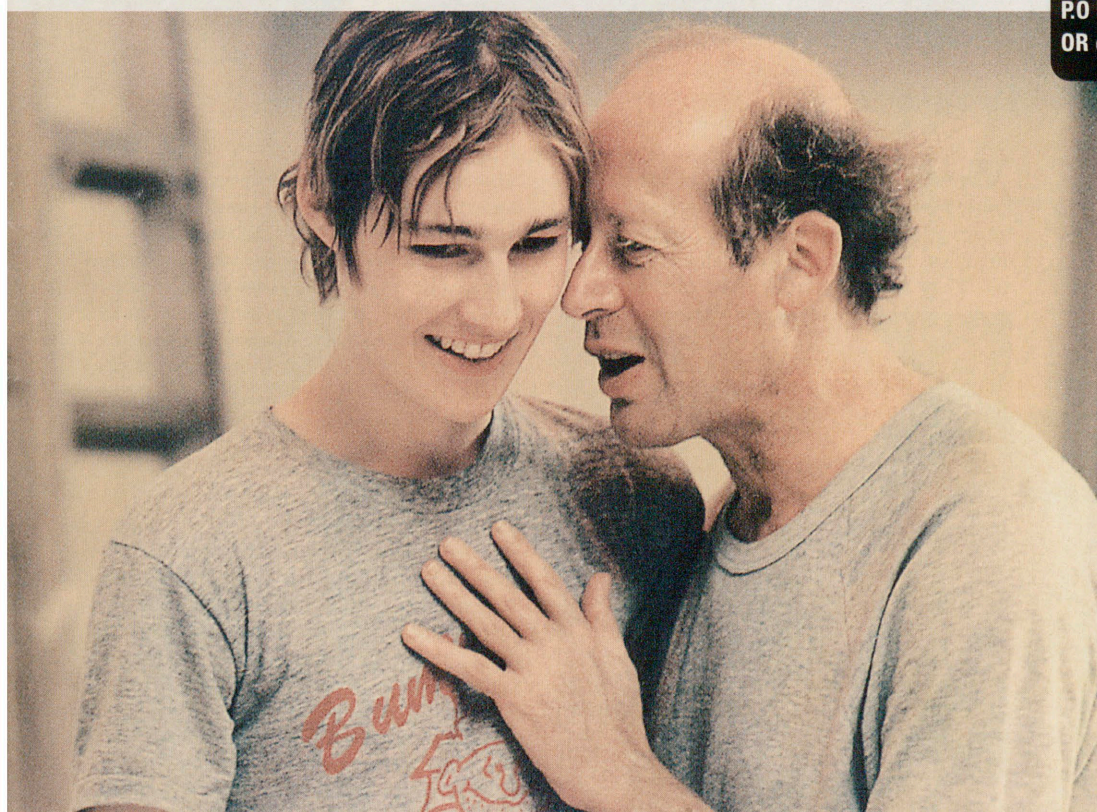
Chef & Kathie Lee



Well, it turns out that Kathie Lee is the
host of a mega-popular American morning
TV show called "Live with Regis and
Kathie Lee" (sounds scary). Her clean-cut
image and outspoken American family
values have won her swags of devoted
fans across the U.S.

In 1996, however, her wholesome
appearance took a battering when it was
revealed that her highly successful
clothing line supported sweatshop labour
and child exploitation in America and
Honduras.

So, there ya go, that's Kathie Lee.
If you need any other Southpark guest
stars explained, send your enquiry to:
"Who The Hell?"@Recovery mag
P.O Box 261, Darlinghurst, NSW 2010
OR email: recovery@mira.net



DANIEL JOHNS

shared a joke with a fellow muso
(left) when David Helfcott visited
silverchair in the studio to tinkle
the piano keys on the track
"Emotional Sickness", which will
appear on their new album due for
release in March.

Helfcott, whose life inspired the
Academy Award-winning movie
Shine, was approached by
silverchair after they decided the
song needed a "manic kind of piano
part". According to Daniel Johns,
Helfcott was great: "It was the first
time he'd ever played on a song
that wasn't really classical so it was
an interesting experience for all of
us, I think. We're really happy with
how it came out."

bayfest!



BAYFEST'98 The Superjesus and Frenzal Rhomb were rained out as night arrived but the Brown Hornet (above), Biseuit (top right, with a few friends) and the Testeagles (btm right) managed to sound out at the Bateman's Bay festival before the downpour began. Photos by Les Thorne.

HOW TO ANNOY PEOPLE AROUND YOU



1) Purchase a Silly Slammer. These baby bean bags explode with exclamations when they hit an object.

Throw/punch/kick them around with glee and make the room echo with "As if!",

"Whatever", "Loser" and "Yada yada" (all with a Valley Girl-esque accent).

Each Slammer has its own personality and the microchip inside each bean bag allows each Slammer to last for over 2000 smashes. They sell for \$10 to \$12.00 - a small price to pay for such anti-social joy.

2) Get a C Watch. Alienation heaven. These chunky, spunky watches make lots of LOUD noises. The face is an animated character who can wake you up, surprise you with random ramblings and even tell you the time. There's Dr Groove, Hothead ("Enough with the button, already!"), Farty (farty by name...) and Mr Tooty.

C Watches - soon to be banned from a classroom near you!



Gossip actual movie even started.

→ Fugees' singer **LAURYN HILL** has given birth to a wee tacker, her second with boyfriend **ROHAN MARLEY**, son of the late reggae legend Bob.

Rumour has it that aging rocker **MICK JAGGER** and **JERRY HALL**'s marriage is again on the rocks. Since pictures of Jagger leaving ex-lover **CARLA BRUNI**'s flat hit the papers, Hall has reportedly fled to New York.

BLURT

Here's your chance to blurt it out. Tell us the way it is, isn't or should be.

Got an opinion, a rant, an idea you want to share with Recovery readers? Send it to us here at 'BLURT', Recovery Mag, PO Box 261, Darlinghurst 2010 OR email us at: recovery@mira.net

Cassy, our brainy book reviewer, has already had a crack at it and sent us some food for thought....

- What do you think of the GST?
- Should Marilyn Manson be allowed to come to Big Day Out?
- Should Ally McBeal be axed?
- Should marijuana be legalised?
- What should Ginger Spice do next?

Whadyrekn?

SPINSTER SUCCESS

Bachelor Girl are following in the pop footsteps of Savage Garden and Nat Imbruglia by being the latest Australian outfit set for an American release in early '99. They will be hoping their first single,



Girl (right), Bachelor (left)

"Buses and Trains," will be as popular on American radio as it has been at home in Australia where it went platinum.

While success may seem to have come quickly for the duo of James Roche and Tania Docho, their debut album has been six years in the making. Roche cites earning a living as the reason for this delay: "You know, bands don't have a particularly secure lifestyle so we have to do lots of things to keep a roof over our head." While the sound of Bachelor Girl may be friendly on the ear, keyboardist and self confessed "bad guitarist" Roche says that he and Tania have very different musical influences. He takes inspiration from current music, in particular "the women with attitude" such as Sheryl Crowe and Alanis Morissette, but also draws from the eighties, from which he names artists such as Pink Floyd, Sting and Nick Kershaw(!) as being an inspiration. On the other hand, James says "Tania gets her main singing style from the old Motown stuff, she's got that whole soul thing going on."

-Kiri James

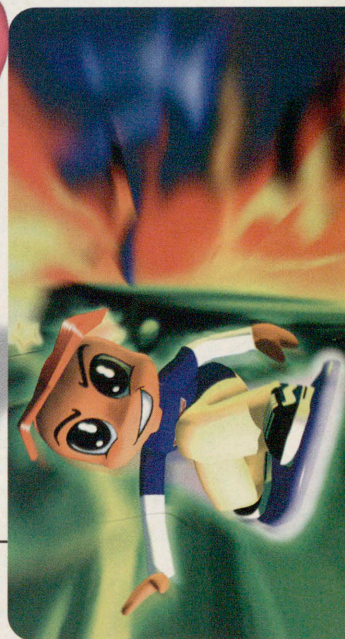
FAVOURITE JOHN WILLIAMSON SONG: Powderfinger's Bernard Fanning:

"Rip, Rip Woodchip", with my favourite lyric being "crosscut, blackbutt, tallowwood and cedar / build another bungalow pioneer town" - I think that's the perfect description of Adelaide."

HOVER POWER

Xako and Mia can do some tricky moves on a hoverdek (skateboards that hover on a pocket of air), which is fortunate since they have to pull some fast ones to get away from evil seals with mohawks, psycho penguins, killer pygmies, exploding mere cats and a mean muther called Kraken. This freaky action is all part of the new game, *Psybadek*. But not only do Xako and Mia have some nifty weapons, they're clad head to toe in Vans clothes and shoes, and get along to the sneaky beats of Irish DJ David Holmes and Bentley Rhythm Ace. Check out our games geek's review on page 70 but in the mean time, have a lookie at this sweet competition:

Tell us what movie starring Michael J Fox featured hoverboards (hint: read the review) and you might score a copy of *Psybadek* - signed by David Holmes and Bentley Rhythm Ace, as well as a brand new spanking pair of the latest crop of Vans sneakers (there's four kinds to choose from). Three runners-up will also win a signed copy of the game. Whack your answer on the back of an envelope and send it to *Psybadek Comp.*, Recovery Mag, PO Box 261, NSW 2010 by Feb 1.



WIN!

BUSTIN' OUT

you've heard the hype: BUST-A-GROOVE IS HERE

It's "THE ULTIMATE DANCE BATTLE GAME"! They come to do battle, infused with a mysterious power from outer space - "DANCE ENERGY GROOVE-A-TRON". Excellent, and not only that, its a darn fine game too. Choose from a variety of intergalactic groovers and pull off the coolest dance moves to out-dazzle your opponent and "let the GROOVE-A-TRON energy shine through your character".

It's all about the groove - about having it, losing it, getting it back again, and staying in it. Now you can get some of that GROOVE-A-TRON energy for yourself 'cause we're giving away an astounding prize pack of a Playstation console, a copy of Bust-A-Groove, a CD carry case and a playstation carry case. Runners up will receive a copy of Bust-A-Groove with CD carry case. Write to Shake Your Booty, Recovery Mag, PO Box 261 Darlinghurst, 2010 with an example of your most excellent/most embarrassing dance-floor experience by February 1, 1999.

now BELIEVE

Clockwise from left: (from Bust-A-Groove PSX manual translation)

KITTY-N. KITTY-N is a minor star of the small screen, currently taking a secret break from her TV series, LOVE WARRIOR MIRACLE 5. Her dream is to use the power of the GROOVE-A-TRON to turn herself into a major screen idol. Her nickname is COS-PLAY WARRIOR and she is sweet 16.

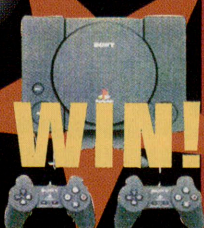
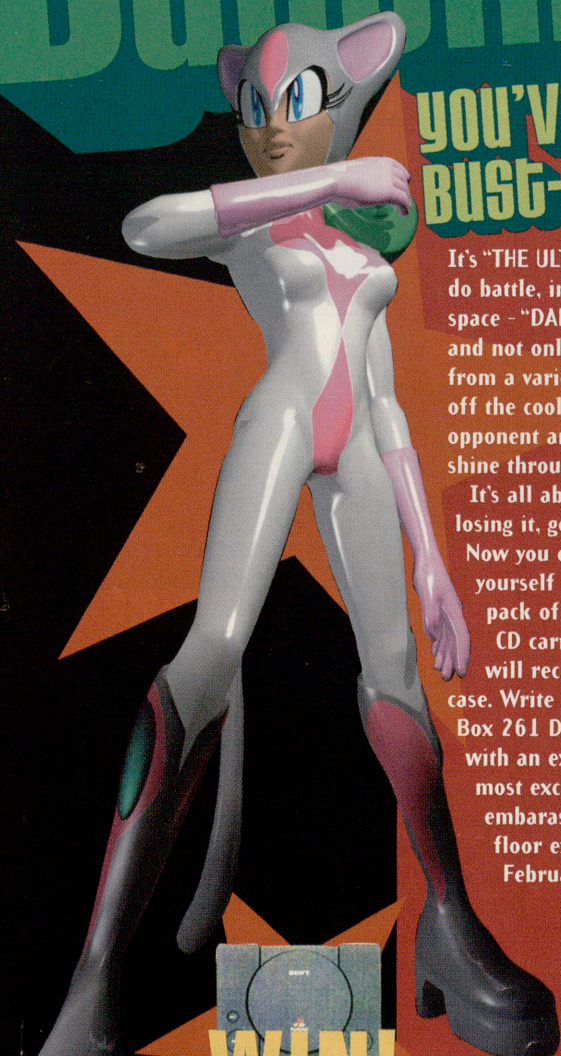
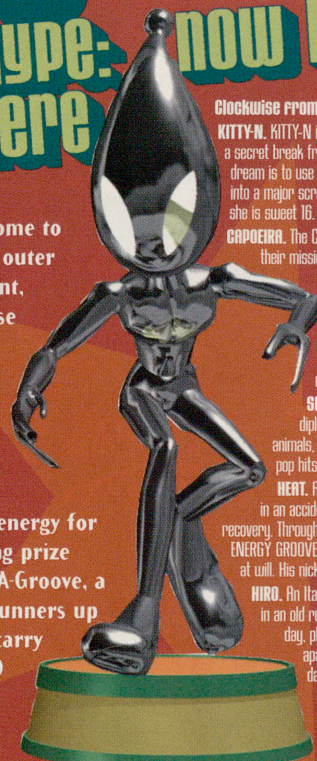
CAPOEIRA. The Capoeira come from the planet of the same name, and their mission is to deliver the message that their people want to use the power of the GROOVE-A-TRON for peace.

Or at least that's their excuse. Their real reason for being here is that they want to collect all the old metal signboards in Japan: they once saw an old BON CURRY sign with a picture of a beautiful model on it, and fell head over heels in love with her!

SHORTY. SHORTY is only 12 years old; her father is a diplomat and her mother is a supermodel. She loves animals, sweets and games. Her current fad is collecting pop hits on cassette. Her nickname is CRY BABY.

HEAT. A 19 year-old ex-racer. His whole body was burned in an accident but somehow he managed to make a miraculous recovery. Through the mysterious power from outer space - DANCE ENERGY GROOVE-A-TRON - he now has the ability to control flames at will. His nickname is FIRE-BOY.

HIRO. An Italian, living in Japan. His hobby is computers. He lives in an old run-down apartment building and usually sits alone all day, playing with his computer in his tiny one-room apartment, but every Saturday night he goes out dancing in style. His nickname is DANCING HERO.



WIN!

Gossip Latina pop star **SHAKIRA** is apparently well pissed at **ALANIS MORISSETTE**, claiming she stole her 'look' to create the new Alanis image. Shakira is currently being labelled the "Latin Alanis". The bad boy of basketball, **DENNIS RODMAN**, has wed his Baywatch girlfriend **CARMEN ELECTRA**. On receiving the news, Rodman's manager issued the following statement; "Obviously anyone that would marry somebody that was intoxicated to the point that they couldn't speak or stand has ulterior motives of some sort." Eighties Norwegian pop legends **A-HA** are reportedly hitting the studios to release a

new album set for release in the new year. **MICHAEL JACKSON** is rumoured to be making a guest appearance with little sister **JANET** at her concert in Johannesburg, South Africa. South Park's creators **TREY PARKER** and **MATT STONE** are still feuding with **BARBARA STREISAND**. The fellas say "She said she wondered if shows like *South Park* are responsible for all the negativity in today's culture - she doesn't realise that she's responsible." While denying class A drug use, **KATE MOSS** has booked herself into rehab, claiming a wee bit of overindulgence in champagne is the culprit.

WHO OWNS THE BUM CRACK?

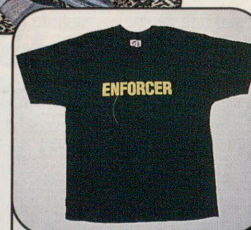
If you watch *Recovery* (which of course you all do) you'll be well aware of the Enforcer's remarkable physique - especially his impressive rear area. And now it's immortalised in the customised Enforcer t-shirt, available at all fashionable ABC shops.



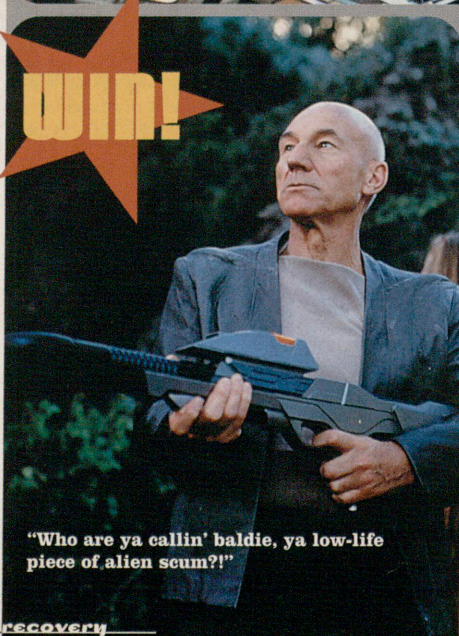
While the front remains the same it's the back that repels in a fashion we haven't seen since the Roy and HG 'Date finger' tee. What we want to know is, who could possibly own such a hideous bum crack? Is it really the Enforcer, or some poor masquerade of the man himself?

If you know the true identity of the bum crack please write and let us know (we have repellent butt shot tees to give away to six lucky winners) at Whose bum? *Recovery* Mag,

PO Box 261
Darlinghurst, 2010.
Entries close
February 1st,
1999.



ATTENTION ALL TREKKIES!



The new Star Trek movie, *Star Trek: Insurrection* opens at cinemas on December 31 and is said to be the best one yet. *Insurrection* is the ninth film in the Star Trek series, and sees Captain Jean-Luc Picard (Patrick Stewart) travelling to a planet that is a virtual fountain of youth. There, he discovers dark conspiracies and the like, resigns as Captain and leads his crew to fight for the remarkable aliens of this world. Excellent.

We have five great *Star Trek: Insurrection* prize packs to give away, each containing CD Rom computer games, videos, soundtracks, t-shirts, caps, key rings and more. To enter, tell us the name of guy with the pointy ears in the original Star Trek series on the back of an envelope and send it to Trekkies about *Recovery* mag, PO Box 261, Darlinghurst, NSW 2010 by Feb 1.



"Yeah baby, I am programmed in multiple techniques"

GERMAN WORDS YOU SHOULD KNOW IF YOU READ RECOVERY

der Baeleort - seaside resort
die Nordsee - North Sea
Gaden - to swim
die Eisdiele - ice cream parlour shop
der Roller - motor scooter
exotisch - exotic
witzig - funny
Brücke - bridge
das Unglück - tragedy
Geten - to pray
die schwimmweste - life jacket
die Freude - joy
die Friseur - hairdresser
die suppe - soup
die seife - soap
der Funk - radio
das Handy - mobile phone

Compiled by David Lyons, Strathmore, Victoria

MOSH PIT ETIQUETTE

During many stages of our lives, we will encounter a huge mass of people jumping up and down to some form of music (except opera and country music but I said music). To people less 'educated' (principals caught back in the '70s with mullet hairstyles and dirty beards), there is no name for it, but we all know it as the art of moshing.

Where else do you allow someone to pour water on you, where else do you allow strangers to get so close? **NOWHERE** (unless you are into kinky sex). If we are to enter this sacred pit and social gathering at any time in our lives, we must be aware of 'The Mosh Pit Etiquette', 'The Unwritten Code'. Knowing these few rules will make it a fun and enjoyable time for everyone: First of all, get into the rhythm of things. Jump with the beat, jump with the crowd.

When crowd surfing, try not to kick other people in the head. I think it hurts. If you accidentally do, and the person is bigger than you, try not to

surf into that direction, ever, ever again. If someone loses a shoe or two, what to do depends on the situation. If you know whose it is, give it back. They will be greatly appreciative. If you are not aware of whose it is, throw it far, far, far away. Try not to hit someone bigger than you, for example a security guard. If someone is to fall down, help them up. You would want help too if you were in their position. If a water bottle happens to land on your head at any stage, throw it back in the same direction it came from, unless the people are bigger than you. And finally to the girls only - if a guy is crowd surfing, we don't really appreciate it when we get hit between the legs so try your hardest not to. It hurts. It **REALLY** hurts.

Follow this code and moshing will be the fun that it is.

NEXT MONTH: Farting Etiquette

-Julian Chong, Perth,WA

GOODA GREETINGS

Mr Brown is the Melbourne band responsible for the single "Liar Liar" that you might have heard on the radio. We shoot four quick questions at Rusty, Mr Brown's funny, furry and friendly singer/guitarist.

1) What does *Gooda* (the title of their current EP) mean?

Rusty: When people say 'How ya going?', we say 'Gooda'. There should be a

better word than hello. 'Hello from Mr Brown' - that's what Gooda is.

2) Have you ever heard your song in a public place?

Rusty: I heard it in the car. I'm a bit of a radio-switcher but I listen to Triple J mainly, and the fact that somebody chose my song to be along side all those great songs I love - that is unbelievable to me. The first couple of times I heard it, there were a couple of tears.

3) Why is your drummer called Venom?

Rusty: I don't know. He brought that name with him from Sydney. I think he probably played in a couple of heavy metal bands when he was younger and that's where he got his name Venom. I actually call him Viper. His name is Steven - Steven Brown and I'm Rusty Brown so we are Mr Brown. I'll tell you what though, our tastes are so similar, it's scary sometimes and I think maybe we are related.

4) Do people call you retro just because your music is melodious?

Rusty: It's not 1999 our style of music but it's not retro - it's somewhere in between. I think that if the melody [of a song] is good and catchy, you forget about whether it's retro or '90- brand-new or whatever. When you're on your way to work on a nice sunny day and you're going [starts whistling] - you don't see that many people doing that anymore, but you know what I mean - that's what melody is for me.



Mr Brown L-R: Rusty, Venom & Jonathan

ROCKIN' SPROUTS

"Don't play with your food". "Eat your fruit and vegies". A bunch of Perth bands have proved this advice is an absolute load of rot - what better use for a watermelon than to wear it on your head?

Eat More Perth Homegrown is a calendar (with 12 months and the rest) which combines twelve Perth bands with fruit and veg, sending out the double message that 'Perth bands are tops' and 'Be good to your body'.

The first fruit and veg calendar was created in 1998 and its success prompted its creators this year to include a compilation CD with songs from all the bands in the calendar.

And who are they, you may ask? Well, there's Perth's favourite sons (and daughters) Jebediah, Eskimoe Joe, Flanders, Red Jezebel and many, many more.

The calendar and CD are available from a limited number of cool record shops in Perth and Melbourne or via mail order. Just send a cheque or money order for \$25 to Zebstar, PO Box 114, North Perth, 6906, WA.

Low and behold - there's the odd calendar floating around the Recovery office! To win one, just list three positive qualities about brussel sprouts. Send your entries to Recovery - You're a Fruit, PO Box 261, Darlinghurst, 2010 by February 1.

Eat More Perth Homegrow



GET HEARD!

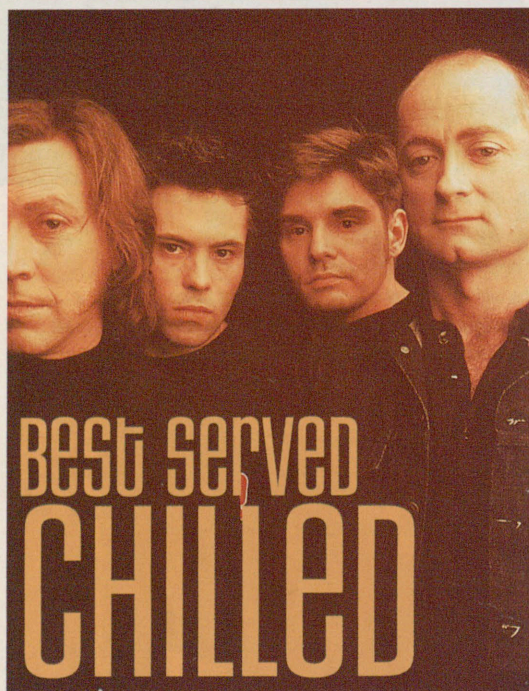
Radio Out There is an excellent new community based youth radio program, based in Sydney, that goes for one hour (it's pre-recorded), and can be picked up on thirteen regional stations. There's also a live show on 2SSR FM on Thursday evenings.

The lovely people of Radio Out There are looking for young people to do current affair interviews, band/music interviews, feature interviews and student vox pops.

"We are both conventional and unconventional," says program manager, Belle Fiorino of her team. "We have radio equipment and we're in need of people." It's a great opportunity to gain some radio station exposure and solid experience, cut a demo tape and work somewhere that "offers a lot of creative scope," finishes Belle. If you're interested, contact Belle at Radio Out There on (02) 9550 9610.



Illo by Matthew Robinson



What do you do when you've just broken up from one of Australia's most successful rock bands after dedicating your life to it for the best part of two decades? Take one old muso friend and add two young electronica wiz kids and leave to settle. This is the unlikely, but successful recipe which has resulted in Antenna – Dave Faulkner from the Hoodoo Gurus teaming up with indie-rock enigma Kim Salmon, and Stuart and Justin from techno outfit South End (best known for their Sydney 2000-inspired track "The Winner Is").

"We had often talked of working together, but when the Gurus announced we were breaking up at the middle of last year I started talking to Kim seriously," recalls Dave. "Then I thought of involving Stu and Justin 'cause I'd already worked with them on some different things." The resulting sound is naturally a mix of electronic beats and samples and rock song structure, but it

doesn't sound a lot like any other rock/dance crossover acts, such as Garbage or Primal Scream.

They have just released their debut album with the uncanny title of *Antenna*, with the glorious single "Come On Spring".

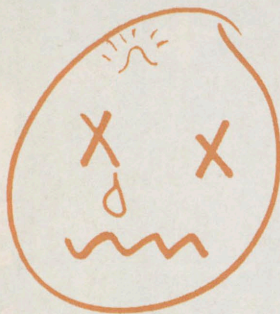
Besides the four core members, the album also features a couple of guest vocalists, most interestingly Matt Thomas from The Mavis's. "Fortunately he was in Sydney for the last concert [The Mavis's] did with Kylie Minogue and he did the vocals the next day," explains Stuart of snagging the extremely busy vocal chords of Matt Mavis. "He had had a pretty big night at the party after the show the night before and he was a bit battle weary, but it came together really well."

Expect to hear "Divine", the second single from the album, featuring the sultry vocals of Christine Amphlet, on the air waves soon.

-Benedict Watts

BEING A LOSER WITH KATIE

Katie first shared her tales of embarrassment in Issue 3. Now she's back with a new friend to make you wince.



waiting for me outside and when I saw him, he

1) On a night out at the Gold Coast Casino, I went into the ladies to freshen up. A boy I was out with was

couldn't keep his eyes off me. "I'm in!" I thought gleefully. But no, he was staring at the three metres of dunny paper that had unfortunately got caught in my outfit. I felt very attractive indeed.

2) At a new waitressing job, I had a habit of drinking water from a basin in the kitchen. After about a month, the chef finally caught me and told me the water coming out of the spout was in fact diluted detergent. No wonder I was feeling queasy - I just thought it was their crap food.

Leisa Andersen
Mentone, Vic.

My Dad had just bought a ride-on lawn mower. I was about ten at the time and was really excited about having such a cool, red lawn mower that you could ride on. Dad said that I could drive it around a

bit on the lower gears. Even though I was too short for my foot to reach the break, I thought I would be daring and gradually work my way up to the ultimate, the fastest, 6th gear. Well, I was burning along at about 35km/h, when I misjudged a turn and careered straight into a white wooden fence post.

But the thing was that I couldn't reach the break, so the mower just kept on bouncing off and hitting the post again and again and again. I was really scared because I didn't know what to do. I called for help and my brother and sister came. Instead of helping me straight away, they just laughed. I can imagine how funny it would have looked but I was pissing my pants. My brother came up to the mower and turned the key to the ignition and the mower stopped. I was crying and my sister said that Dad would be pretty p'd off since this was his brand new mower and I had smashed the headlights and dented the bonnet. When Dad saw it he freaked. I was never allowed to ride on it again.

—Katie

Gossip

While charges have been dropped, LIAM GALLAGHER has again found himself in a spot of bother with the law for assaulting a photographer.

MASSIVE ATTACK have issued a statement denying they are breaking up following a BBC report to the contrary.

Do you have an embarrassing tale about yourself (or someone else) to share with us? Send it along to Being A Loser with Katie, Recovery Magazine, PO Box 261, Darlinghurst.

Do like this

coil

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ROCK-OP WINNER!

Remember months ago we introduced you to the wonderful world of the 'Rock-Opera'? Well we're back! And this time we've found a winner. The following are extracts from Stefan Nott's award-winning musical dramatisation of "Titanic - The Musical Tragedy".

TITANIC - THE MUSICAL TRAGEDY

Directed by Stefan Nott

Featuring

Jane Gazzo as Kate
Leigh as Leo
Dylan as Shipmate A
Enforcer as Shipmate B
The boom mic girl as Kate's Mum

Music By

silverchair - "Freak"
Regurgitator - "Polyester Girl"
Happyland - "Don't You Know Who I Am?"
Regurgitator - "FSO"

SCENE TWO

The Scene: Leonardo dreams of Kate. He is lying on the bottom bunk in a small dark cabin. He should be wearing crap clothes and be reading the paper. Sung to the tune of "Polyester Girl" by Regurgitator.

(Leo walks in and lies down with a lovestruck look on his face.)

Leo: All I want you to do, is to understand, that your fiance is one really bad man.

You've got to leave him now, coz I'm your man, But you'd better hurry up, Leo's in demand.

(Chorus)

Cute little rich girl, so unhappy.
Cute little rich girl, I'll show you.
Cute little rich girl, my body.
Cute little rich girl, my body.

(Verse II)

You would be so perfect, just for me.
OOEE OOEE OOOO
Not because I love you,
but for all of my new friends, to come and see.
So come with me to starboard and come to port.
OOEE OOEE OOOO
Maybe I'll show you what those cute French girls have taught.

(Chorus)

Cute little rich girl, let's go somewhere.
Cute little rich girl, where's it's quiet.
Cute little rich girl, we can make out.
Cute little rich girl, like you want to.

(Bridge)

(Leo jumps up and dances with a map while singing)
Let's go dangle off of the front of the ship.
Pretending we can fly,
hoping to hell that we don't slip.
Celine Dion's crap song rings out away in the background,
Makes you want to jump and not swim, just sink and drown.

(Chorus)

Cute little rich girl, I want you.
Cute little rich girl, you want me.
Cute little rich girl, dump the bad guy.
Cute little rich girl, come and be with me.

(Repeat x6)

Cute little rich girl, come and be with me.
(Leo collapses on the bed smiling)

SCENE FOUR

The Scene: The ship sinks. It's a very fast paced scene (hence the song "FSO"). The words are really really fast. It starts with the 2 ship mates. They escape, but later die. This scene is full of energy and drama. Sung to the tune of "FSO" by Regurgitator.

(Verse I)

(Shipmate A & B in lookout post. They are screaming frantically!)

Shipmate A: Iceberg dead ahead, to port or we'll be dead!

I think we must be drunk, coz this ship's kinda sunk.

(Verse II)

(Leo and Kate in watery corridors)

Leo: My god what will I do, I want to stay with you.

Kate: There aren't enough boats, but don't dead bodies float?

Leo: Save me

Kate: Save me

(Verse III)

(Still below deck)

Leo: At least we had a lot of good lovin',
Yeah but now we better get shovin'.

Kate: Right about now I've got a bad feeling,
The water's right about up to the ceiling.

Leo: Come on now we'll go this way,
Gotta get to see the light of day,
I can't get out,

So we gotta shout,

We gotta shout,

And now they let us out.

Kate: Save me

Leo: Save me

(They hold each other)

Kate & Leo: I think we're all gonna die! (x 36)

(They all die...)

'98 - The Living End, Bosstones, Blink 182 · '99 - ???...

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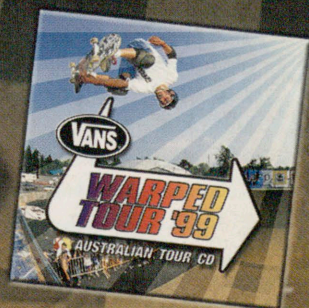
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IN STORES NOW

NOT SO JAGGED ANYMORE

Alanis Morissette's done some growing up. Interview by Katherine Tulich.



After selling 28 million copies of *Jagged Little Pill*, Alanis Morissette must be feeling the pressure with the release of her follow up album, *Supposed Former Infatuation Junkie*. Not that she's showing it! She seems calm, centred, and her new album shows a definite musical and personal growth, with lyrics that are still questioning, but less angst ridden. Her recent trip to India has inspired much Eastern influence in the music, and in person she's dressing in flowing long skirts, no make-up, with her hair flowing down way below her waist. She even greets you with her hands clasped in an Indian sign of respect.

Recovery: When did the songwriting process start for this record?

Alanis: On a physical level not very long ago but on an emotional level, I started writing this record the second *Jagged Little Pill* came out.

R: The new album shows so much growth

and maturity. It seems you've grown ten years in a few years...

A: I feel that way sometimes. I consider *Jagged Little Pill* to be an emotional reaction to a lot of things. I think you need to react to things at first, and then once you've done that you can move to a point where you are a little more reflective about it and you take a little more responsibility about things that happen, rather than a blanket statement of being upset at everything that has been thrown in your way. So I enjoyed this phase very much. I still enjoyed the *Jagged Little Pill* phase [laughs], but this phase is much more peaceful.

R: The title of the album *Supposed Former Infatuation Junkie* is a lyric in the track "So Pure". Why pick that?

A: I always felt that things like infatuation were purely emotional so I thought I needed to downplay it and filter it through my intellect. I always said that I didn't enjoy infatuation when the truth is I

absolutely love it! It's my way of saying it's OK to be purely emotional.

R: The track "Unsent" is all about infatuation - letters unsent to past lovers. You can't seem to decide whether you prefer older men or younger men.

A: I know - I'm happy to bounce between both [laughs]. I'm 24! I don't feel I need to settle for anyone in particular for some time.

R: The song "Thank you" is your tribute to the time you spent in India. How important was that?

A: I was there for a month. I always wanted to go. My twin brother had always raved about it. I saw it as a place that would enable me to let go of everything - the career, the external success of it and see what was left when I dropped it all and that's exactly what happened to me. I was completely anonymous. The song is a thanks you to India but more so a thank you to the experience of India - the chance to stop and let everything go.

R: What has success allowed you to indulge in?

A: I used to feel guilty with monetary success but not so much now. I rent a place on the ocean and travel a lot. I have a lot of family members who love to travel and they can travel because of my success. Nothing too extravagant though.


R: How did you feel being tagged the "poster girl of female rage"?

A: I felt it was one-dimensional because it was saying that these emotions were considered to be masculine and not feminine. I think now I'm trying to consciously be androgynous. I was brought up to be very feminine so I went to the other end of the spectrum and tried to be very masculine. I'm now realising I can just be both and not to equate femininity with being stepped on.

R: Were you surprised that so many young girls related to your music?

A: It did surprise me. I wasn't sure that what I was singing about was completely understood, but on an emotional level I think that people who are really young understand things on a level that isn't necessarily intellectual.

R: Will they relate to this album?

A: Who knows? I'm really writing this for myself, but I think the consciousness of those being born in the '80s and '90s is pretty mind boggling. It's as though there is less of a veil. I've gotta say I've met some 16-year-olds that have blown my mind. 

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Recovery

MEGA POSTER BOOK

HOLE

Marilyn
Manson

The
Living End

Dylan

- Silverchair • Rancid • Korn
- Manic Street Preachers
- Beastie Boys and more...

Readers CHOICE

Here's your chance to vote for your favourites of 1998 and go into the running for a years supply of *Strong Hold Pubic Mousse* from *Style Meister Pox™*

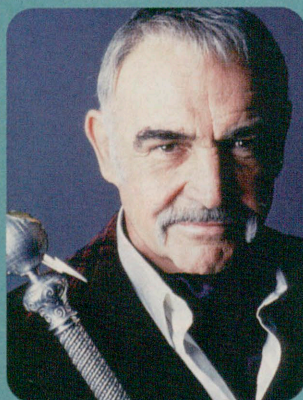
Awards

FAV MOVIE

- Saving Private Ryan
- Something About Mary
- Lock, Stock & Two Smoking Barrels
- Antz
- A Bit more Off The Fringe
(The Richard Wilkins Story)

FAV MALE MOVIE STAR

- Tom Hanks
- Robert DeNiro
- Tom Cruise
- Sean Connery
- Frankie J Holden



FAV FEMALE MOVIE STAR

- Sandra Bullock
- Julia Roberts
- Nicole Kidman
- Demi Moore
- Mimi MacPherson

FAV SPORTING EVENT

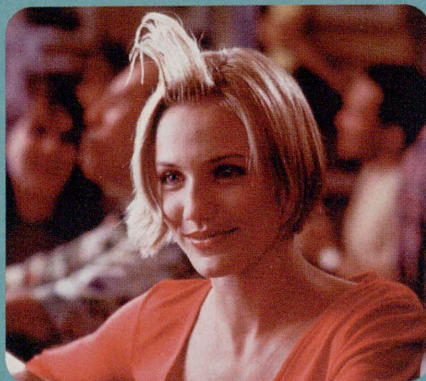
- AFL Grand Final
- Bledisloe Cup
- Melbourne Cup
- NRL Grand Final
- Who Dares Wins

FAV MALE SPORTS STAR

- Grant Hackett
- Steve Waugh
- Greg Norman
- Michael Klim
- Arthur Tunstall

FAV FEMALE SPORTS STAR

- Emma George
- Nova Perris-Neebone
- Tammy Van-Wisse
- Susie O'Neill
- Tania Zaetta



FAV AUST MALE SINGER

- Paul Kelly
- Peter Andre
- Mark Seymour
- Dave Graney
- Gary Sweet

FAV AUST FEMALE SINGER

- Natalie Imbruglia
- Kylie Minogue
- Dannii Minogue
- Kate Ceberano
- Phil Ceberano

FAV AUST BAND

- silverchair
- Living End
- Regurgitator
- Jebediah
- The guy that plays on Bert Newton

FAV AUST CD

- Unit - Regurgitator
- Eternal Nightcap - The Whitlams
- Slightly Oddway - Jebediah
- Guide To Better Living - Grinspoon
- The Angels Unplugged (How We Beat Haemorrhoids
- as told to Glenn A. Baker)

FAV TV SHOW

- Friends
- Blue Heelers
- South Park
- The Simpsons
- Recovery

FAV MUPPET

- Kermit
- Fozzie Bear
- Miss Piggy
- Scooter
- Cheryl Kernot

FAV TIMBER

- Jarrah
- Huon Pine
- Redwood
- Red Gum
- Plastic

FAV LIE

- "It's my sister's."
- "We're moving house."
- "The dog ate it."
- "The train was late."
- "Continental Drift was quite rampant this morning, therefore I was unable to dislodge the polystyrene statue of Ian Healy from amongst my 3rd cousin's collection of bird beaks."

FAV MICHAEL JACKSON PET

- Bubbles the Chimp
- Majorie the Giraffe
- Anastasia the seal
- Zarmina the rhinoceros
- Prince the kid



FAV HAIRSTYLE

- Afro
- Short back and sides
- Shaved
- Permed
- Billy Ray Cyrus

ENTRY INFO

Fill in all your preferences, then write your name, address and bank details below to be in the running for our Pubic Mousse Giveaway!!!!

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 Address: _____
 Bank Acc: _____
 Branch: _____
 Signature: _____

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Bad Idea

GERI'S OUT-LEIGH'S IN



LEIGH joins **Spice Girls** for Oz tour

STARTLING REVELATION

ENFORCER in nude
centrefold scandal!!!



DYLAN'S
big night out
with Kerry-Ann
Hot new pics!

Jane tells:

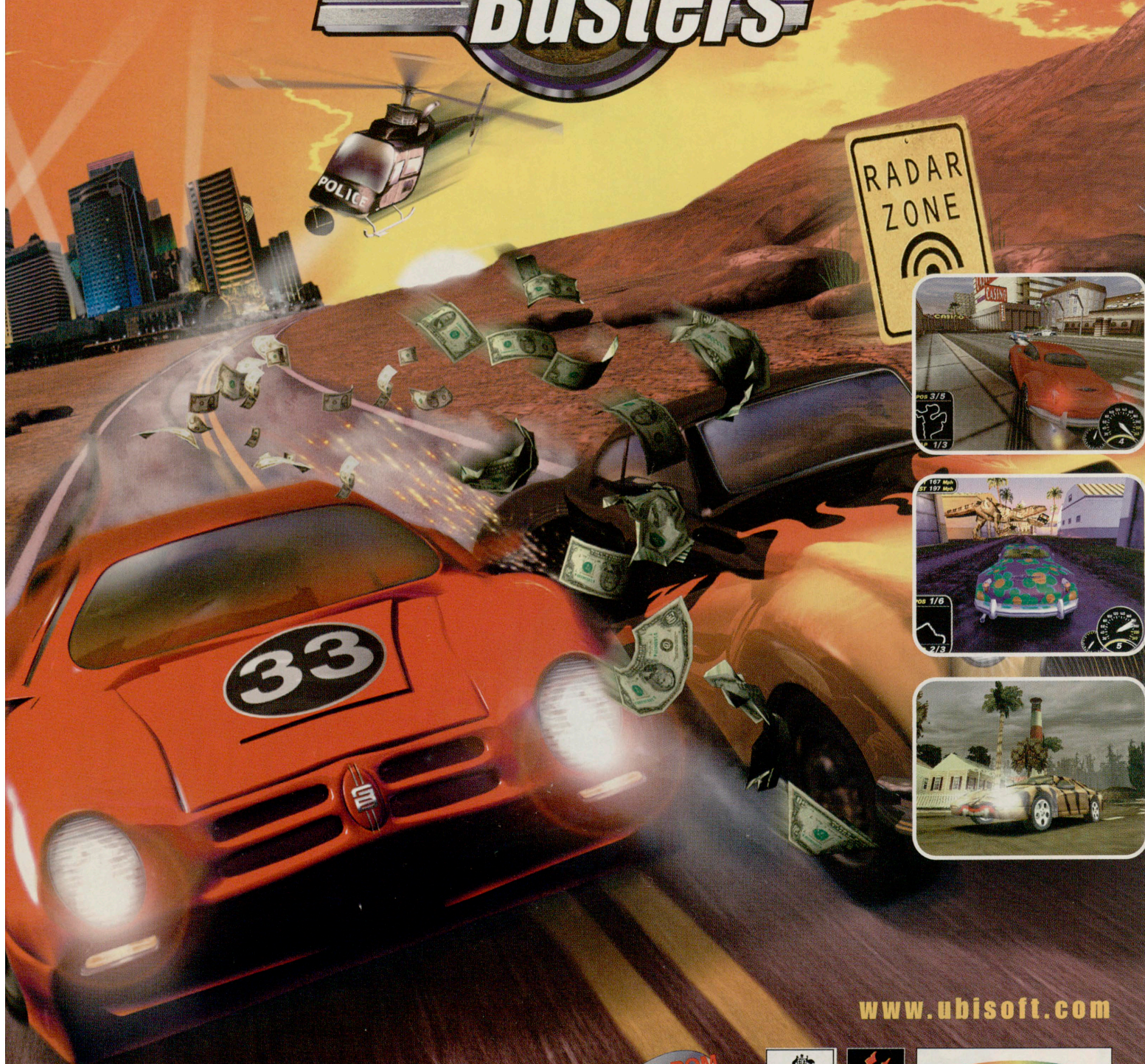
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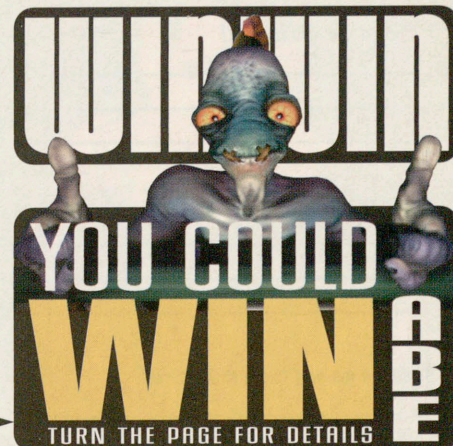
NOW LET'S TALK ABOUT YOU



☐ human

☐ other

Oh yes, it's survey time again, where you share with us your innermost thoughts on life, love and this [insert adjective of your choice here] publication. So arm your pen with bile and tell us how you think we're going, happy in the knowledge that it will make this magazine better and yourself much relieved to get it all off your chest. Love your work! — — —



1. How often do you buy Recovery magazine?

- ☐ Every month
- ☐ Sometimes
- ☐ Depends on what's in it each month
- ☐ This is the first time

2. Do you think the issues of the mag are getting better or worse? Why?

.....

.....

.....

3. Do you like the cover? Why? Or why not?

.....

.....

.....

4. What is your overall opinion of the magazine's contents?

- ☐ Best thing since the Bible
- ☐ Great
- ☐ Alright
- ☐ Pretty bad
- ☐ Makes me want to vomit

5. What did you like in the issue?

.....

.....

.....

.....

6. What did you hate?

.....

.....

.....

7. What do you want more of?

.....

8. What do you want less of?

.....

9. Who do you want to see on the cover?

.....

10. Did we have enough competitions?

.....

11. Were there enough posters?

.....

12. What kind of music do you listen to? Feel free to tick more than one box.

- | | | |
|--------------------------------------|---|----------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Punk | <input type="checkbox"/> Ska | <input type="checkbox"/> Pop |
| <input type="checkbox"/> R'n'B | <input type="checkbox"/> Folk | <input type="checkbox"/> Hip-hop |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Techno | <input type="checkbox"/> House | <input type="checkbox"/> Funk |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Electronica | <input type="checkbox"/> Industrial | <input type="checkbox"/> Metal |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Jazz | <input type="checkbox"/> Rock | <input type="checkbox"/> Rap |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Country | <input type="checkbox"/> Gregorian Chants | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Other | | |

13. Do you own a stereo?

14. Do you own a walkman?

15. Do you surf?

Do you own a surfboard?

16. Do you bodyboard?

Do you own a bodyboard?

17. Do you skate?

Do you own a skateboard?

18. Do you own a small country?

19. What is your favourite drink? (eg flavoured milk, ammonia, orange juice etc)

.....

21. What is your favourite food to snack on? (eg chips, rubber chickens, chocolate etc)

.....

22. Have you purchased, or been given, a pair of sunglasses in the last:

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> six months | <input type="checkbox"/> three months |
| <input type="checkbox"/> month | <input type="checkbox"/> other..... |

23. Have you bought, or been given, a watch in the last :

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> six months | <input type="checkbox"/> three months |
| <input type="checkbox"/> month | <input type="checkbox"/> other..... |

24. a) How often do you shop for items of clothing?

- | | |
|---------------------------------------|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Once a week | <input type="checkbox"/> Twice a week |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Once a month | <input type="checkbox"/> Twice a month |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Other..... | |

b) How much do/did you plan to spend?

- | | |
|---------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> \$1.00-\$100 | <input type="checkbox"/> \$101-\$300 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> \$301-\$600 | <input type="checkbox"/> Other..... |

25. Where do you get your clothes?

- | |
|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Department store (which one)..... |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Surf shop (ditto) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Label store (eg Dangerfield) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Other (eg Vinnies, markets) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Dunno, my mum buys them for me |

26. Are you:

- | | | |
|-------------------------------|---------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Male | <input type="checkbox"/> Female | <input type="checkbox"/> Other |
|-------------------------------|---------------------------------|--------------------------------|

27. How old are you?

.....

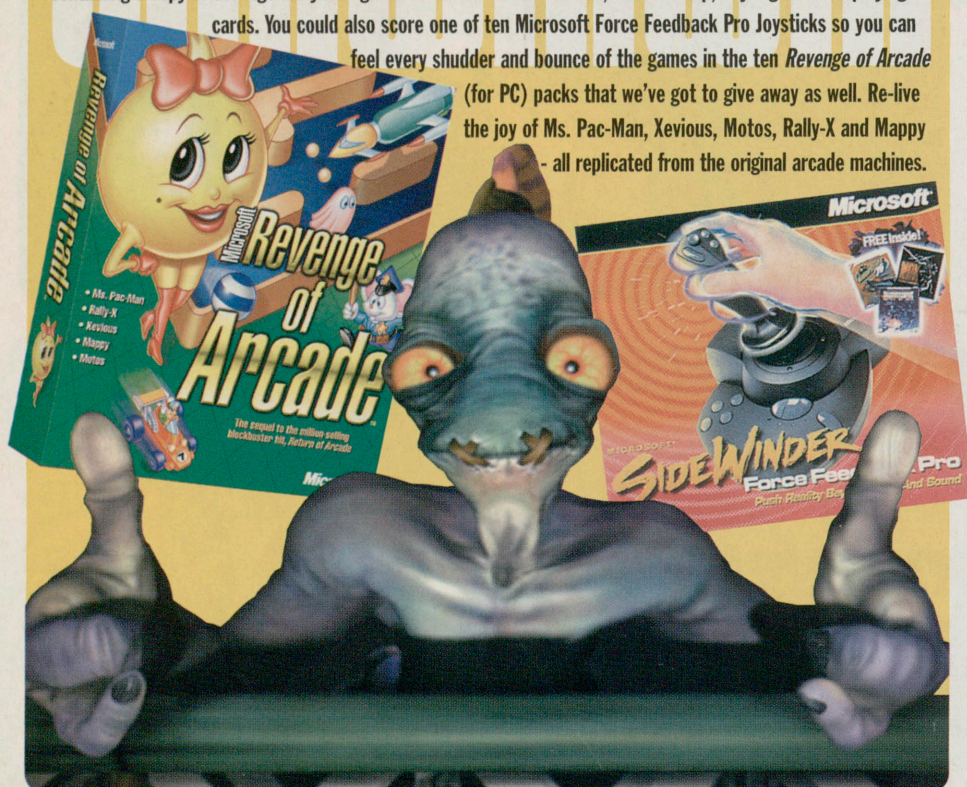
28. What is your officially-sanctioned place in society?

- | | |
|--|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> I'm at school | <input type="checkbox"/> I'm at uni |
| <input type="checkbox"/> I'm at TAFE/college | <input type="checkbox"/> I work part-time |
| <input type="checkbox"/> I work full-time | <input type="checkbox"/> I am unemployed |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Prophet/soothsayer | |

29. What concerns you about the world at the moment?

.....

THE BRIBE: be a lovely person and fill out the survey, and you could win one of our fabbo five Abe packs containing a copy of the legendary new game *Oddworld: Abe's Exoddus*, baseball cap, keyring and Abe playing cards. You could also score one of ten Microsoft Force Feedback Pro Joysticks so you can feel every shudder and bounce of the games in the ten *Revenge of Arcade* (for PC) packs that we've got to give away as well. Re-live the joy of Ms. Pac-Man, Xevious, Motos, Rally-X and Mappy - all replicated from the original arcade machines.



WIN one of these fantastic prizes when you complete this survey. Simply answer our quick and easy 29 questions and provide us with your details to be eligible to win a PRIZE. We're giving away these fabulous prizes to 25 lucky prize-winners! Send your survey to: Recovery, P O Box 261, Sydney, 2010

Name

Address

.....

Postcode.....

I would make this magazine better by

(please complete this phrase as creatively as you wish)

CONDITIONS OF ENTRY

- Entry is open to all residents of Australia, except employees and their immediate families of Terraplane Press, and their associated agencies and companies.
- This is a game of skill. Chance plays no part in determining the winners. Entries will be judged by Recovery management on correctness and neatness of entry.
- All entries must be on the questionnaire provided.
- There will be 40 winners, each consisting of one item as specified on this page.
- The competition closes last mail of Friday, 12 February 1999. All winners will be notified by mail.
- The judges' decision is final and no correspondence will be entered into. Prizes are not transferable and cannot be redeemed for cash.
- Instructions on how to enter form part of these conditions of entry.
- All entries remain the property of the property, Terraplane Press, 74-84 Foveaux Street, Surry Hills, 2010.



Robert Smith of The Cure has been described as "The Guru Of Gloom" and "The Pope Of Mope". Nevertheless his band has gone on to become one of the most successful bands since the punk explosion of the late '70s.

With his pasty white face, thick red lipstick and teased black hair, Robert Smith possesses a strangely morose charm. That appeal, combined with his talent as both a singer and lyricist, has resulted in The Cure selling more than 23 million albums.

The Cure has had a constantly revolving line-up since forming in England's South back in 1976. Smith, then inspired by The Sex Pistols, teamed up with 2 school mates...Lol Tolhurst and Michael Dempsey. They were originally known as Easy Cure.

Their first demo included the song "Killing An Arab". Inspired by the Albert Camus book "The Outsider", it became the band's debut single in 1978. The following year the song was rereleased and it helped push their *Three Imaginary Boys* album into the UK Top 50.

Bassist Simon Gallup entered The Cure line-up in 1979 shortly after the release of the single "Boys Don't Cry". The song has become a long time favourite for fans, even though it failed to chart back then.

The albums *Seventeen Seconds* and *Faith* slowed the pace of The Cure's music. While some found it depressing, many others were inspired and overall the band's profile increased worldwide. They toured Australia twice around this time.

The very bleak *Pornography* album continued The Cure's dark, gothic trend yet it still took them into the UK Top 10 for the first time. By the year's end, however, everything changed. Down to just a duo, The Cure shook off their doomy image with the very playful "Let's Go To Bed".

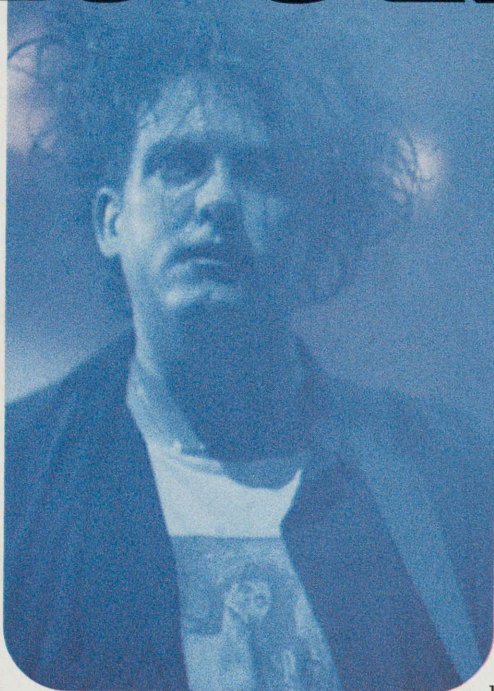
Their next singles, "The Walk" and "Lovecats", were even bigger hits, showing that The Cure had successfully turned around the public's perceptions of the band. "Lovecats" featured another inventive video from their now regular director Tim Pope.

More line-up changes greeted the release of *The Head On The Door*. It took The Cure into the US charts for the first time.

One of The Cure's most memorable videos accompanied another of the album's hits, "Close To Me".

While maintaining their strong home following, The Cure's atmospheric music started to seduce America.

JFILE BY RICHARD KINGSMILL THE CURE



Clockwise from top left: 1996, 1987 and 1992

The '87 double album *Kiss Me, Kiss Me*, *Kiss Me* sold over 2 million copies worldwide, staying on the Billboard charts for more than a year. But after marrying his childhood sweetheart Mary in 1988, Robert Smith saw The Cure's "Lovesong" soar even higher on the American charts eventually falling just one spot short of their first #1 single.

When they then toured the States, The Cure crossed the Atlantic on the QE2. Robert Smith's much-publicised fear of flying had finally got the better of him.

In 1992, "Friday I'm In Love", one of The Cure's only joyous and simple love songs, helped push the critically acclaimed *Wish*

album to the very top of the charts in Britain.

Since then, chart success has been modest for The Cure. Yet few have survived from the late 70s as well as The Cure. Forever young at heart, all credit must go to the maverick Robert Smith for being so singularly minded in sustaining his band over 20 quite turbulent years. "The longer we go on", he says, "the less similarities there are between what we're doing and what anyone else has ever done".

THE NEW LOOK SUPER MODELS

Most people think super-models are scrawny chicks with a broom handle up their bums - But not the super-models on these pages!



STERLING JONES

Recovery took a reconnaissance trek to the Canberra Classic Scale Rally and debriefed with ace aero flyer Sterling Jones, to discover this season's hottest new models....

If you thought aero modelling was just gluing up the Airfix model kit with a tube of Tarzan's Grip, think again. The real scale modeller is a truly obsessed individual, *scale detail* is their first and foremost priority. Take the model of the B-17 Flying Fortress pictured on the opposite page. It has the exact number of rivets as the WWII original! - But then it did take between 4 and 5 years to build and is considered by the modellers in the club to be 'priceless'.

At a *scale rally*, this type of attention to detail is what matters. Even the flying is meant to be scale. Local Canberra aero ace, Sterling Jones explains, "If you make a B-17 bomber do a snap roll, it's interesting.... But, it's not *scale*." A scale modeller attempts to make their plane a perfect replica of the real aircraft down to the most mind-numbingly infinitesimal detail. The winner of the meet is awarded points for all the scale aspects of their craft. From the proportions of the plane, to the thickness of the wings, the colour of the paint, even the way they fly.

Scale modellers are a truly dedicated breed, taking months and sometimes years to build a model and spending thousands of dollars on materials to do it!

The Basic Budget

• Plane kit - \$300 • Engine - \$200/300 • Radio control unit - \$1000.

Then there's the hours of air-time spent practising before entering in scale rallies or other meets. When it comes time to flying in crowded air space at a rally, you've got to be confident behind the control stick.

At big meets, airspace can get pretty busy. With 7 or 8 planes up in the air at one time things can get very hairy. Mid-air collisions are rare, but they do sometimes occur in these circumstances. Sterling Jones tells us with a sly grin that he is responsible for 2 of the mid-air collisions in his club's history. "One of them was really spectacular. It happened when a sluggish plane was just hovering over the strip with its flaps down in the wind. It was not really moving and I was approaching with a high-speed fly past. I was travelling at about 11 times the pace of the other plane and I clipped its wing, tearing off the tip and shearing my wing into two before piling into the ground. There were a few thermals that day so several pieces of the plane hung around in the sky for a few hours, being blown around in the wind. It was pretty disappointing but you get over it and build a new one."

As Sterling says, the flying can be pretty spectacular. Some types of models are actually designed for aerobatics and other hair raising stunts. For many model

builders, this is where the action is. They are more interested in the thrills and spills

than the finer points of a perfect replica. Some modellers choose to scale down racing aircraft to make them super manoeuvrable and fast. They all go up together and race around two big poles at either end of a strip. Travelling at speeds up to 200km, things get pretty raucous and they often end up hitting the poles and each other, tearing wings off, and plowing into the deck. There is also a combat class in which small 30cm long 'war birds' like Spitfires, Mustangs, and Zeros have streamers tied to their tails and try to cut them off each other with their propellers. There are a lot of mid-air in this style of event, but these planes do not have the fancy finish of the full scale models and are cheaper to repair.

There are thousands of different manoeuvres. Sterling gives us an intro to the essentials; "You start with your basic roll, like a barrel roll in which you start in a climb and then roll over the top. Then you have an axial roll in which you don't lose any height at all, like on an axle. Then there's a thing called a snap roll in which the plane is out of control for a moment throwing itself around. Lots of people like doing the stalls because they are so graceful, you just climb vertical and then stall and spin back in a natural rotate. You just let go of the sticks and it will just pull itself out again, hopefully. And then there's a lomcevaks, where the aircraft is basically tumbling forwards through the sky (lomcevaks means 'shaker' in Czechoslovakian). After perfecting a few of the basics you can throw a few combinations together. You can do, say, a big loop and in the upside down leg you might throw in a snap roll and then come out of it with a lomcevaks."

To reduce the number of collisions while flying with others there are various protocols or rules to follow. All the flyers use different radio frequencies to prevent mixed signals. The flyers stand together and call out information,

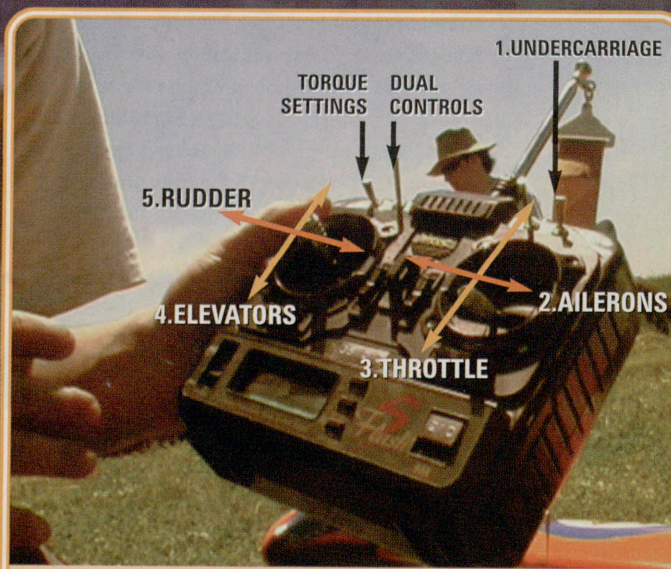
a bit like air traffic controllers. For example you have to call out things like; 'On strip', 'Ready for Take off', 'Fly past', 'Landing'. 'Dead Stick' means your engine has conked out and you get priority on the strip to try to glide in.

Each local club meets at different times, maybe only once a year. The biggest scale rally in Australia is held at Wagga Wagga. There are international rallies too. If you want to get involved, the best thing would be to find out from a modelling shop where the next and nearest meet is and go down and check it out. Flyers love to show off their machines. After all, if you spend 5 years making something and it ends in a smoking heap on the runway, you'd hope someone was there to see it.

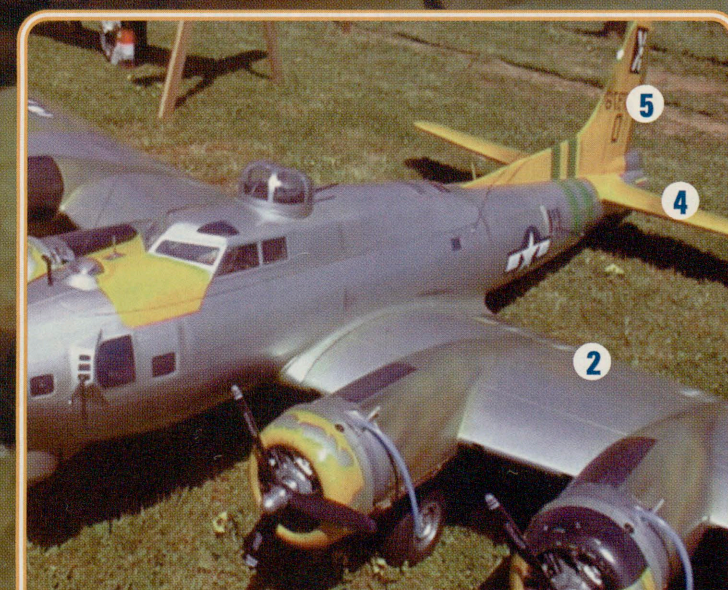
PATRICK TROY



Sterling flies a scale model of a Mackie jet trainer from the RAAF painted in the colour scheme of the Roulettes. The plane's engine runs at about 10-11000 revs per minute using a mixture of castor oil and methanol. The castor oil keeps the engine lubricated.



The basic controls on the radio unit operate the ailerons, elevators, rudder and throttle. The elevator controls the pitch of the aircraft and the rudder the direction. The ailerons control the angle the plane flies at, the throttle controls the fuel to the engine. If you go for a more advanced and highly manoeuvrable models then you can control the wheels retracting, the torque settings of the controls, dual controls for teaching, etc.



This is a scale model of a B-17 flying fortress. It has 4 engines and is almost 100% scale. You won't find a plane more scale than this. If you do, tell us about it!

FROM LITTLE THINGS BIG THINGS GROW

a HISTORY OF THE BIG DAY OUT. BY KIRI JAMES.

It's time to resume the ritual that began a couple of years ago. Select that outfit - sensational yet comfortable - grab your hat and sunscreen, stick your money down your sock and you're all set to brave the soaring summer heat and go damn hard. The Big Day Out is back.

The Big Day Out has become an Australian festival institution, not unlike *Countdown* was to the MTV generation. And once the seed germinates, with a bit of tender love, it grows. Not only is the Big Day Out bigger and better than ever but the Australian summer has become a festival bonanza with BDO offspring such as Mudslinger, Vans Warped and Glenworth Valley now on the scene. As this trip down musical memory lane reveals, the grand daddy of all music festivals was once nothing more than a sparkle in somebody's eye.

Ken West has been in the business of organising gigs since 1979. In those early years the scene was ruled by heavyweight rock bands such

as the Angels and Cold Chisel. Ken was after something different and not just in musical style. He preferred to approach the concert in a theatrical sense; putting together well constructed shows that became more of a complete experience for the punter.

In the early '80s he teamed up with Vivian Lees, who was managing those Aussie rock legends Hunters & Collectors. Together they decided promoting concerts was the way to go, launching UK artists such as New Order on an unsuspecting

Australian public, feeding their thirst for something different.

"Everything I've ever done I've done because I wanted to go to it," Ken West said, "And it wasn't available, so I had to do it myself." And he did.

On January 25th, 1992 Lees and West staged the first ever Big Day Out at the Royal Agricultural Showgrounds in Sydney. Back then, outdoor shows were banned in Sydney, so the gig was pitched as a youth/lifestyle event rather than a rock concert. In that inaugural year Violent Femmes was the big name act but it was Nirvana who stole the show (The Femmes were paid three times what Nirvana was for the gig). They rocked the Hordern Pavilion, the crowd splitting at the seams

as the smell of teen spirit took hold.

The following year the event toured Australia, with shows in Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide and Perth. The line up included art-meets-noise gurus Sonic Youth and the skinny ol' rocker Iggy Pop. Itch-e and Scratch-e spun the discs, drawing together a raving crowd of alterni-types and metal heads, all shaking their booty to sweet succulent sounds - and the Boiler Room was born.

In 1994 the Big Day Out went truly national, taking in the Gold Coast (where a tornado shook everyone into shape) and crossing the Tasman into Auckland. The band line-up that year reads like the "hottest albums of '94." Either Lees and West have the keenest ear for a damn fine band or the Big Day Out was starting to dictate taste of it's own accord. The Smashing Pumpkins were riding high on *Siamese Dream* while Soundgarden had just released *SuperUnknown*. Björk took to the stage as the sun was setting, bringing some light relief from more than just the heat. In stark contrast the rocker chick with attitude, Kim Deal, and her band the Breeders unleashed the hit "Cannonball" while sexy Tex and the Cruel Sea were high on the wave of *The Honeymoon is Over* success.

1995 was the year of the 'chair. While the Offspring, Ministry and the legends of the "three lyrics and you have a song" theory - the Cult, rocked hard, the crowd had come to see silverchair. Tucked away on the second stage, the then wee lads launched into "Tomorrow" and "Pure Massacre" while some of the showground's architecture verged on collapse, causing a few tense moments for all.

With the passing of time Lees and West have shown that they know how to mix



Ken West (left) and Vivian Lees (right)

Go Kurt baby.

a good gig. In 1996 the English rose indie pop of Elastica was teamed with Rage Against the Machine (who would not have been complete without bloody-nose-inducing mosh pit) and the firestarting grooves of the Prodigy. Perry Farrell appeared with Porno for Pyros. All in all, a diverse collection of artists created an ever-changing mood for the day.

1997 brought the last Big Day Out ever. Well, so we were told.

Cries of disappointment were met by another electrifying line up including Soundgarden and the Prodigy making a return trip to festival heaven. Patti Smith filled the 'old geezer' role while Supergrass played the part of scene newcomers. However it was local heroes, You Am I that stole the show.

Last year West and Lees took a well earned break from the pressures of finalising artists and arranging venues. But now they have brought us a Big Day Out reprieve — and we're happy.

Daniel Johns doin' the business back in 1995



If you don't know the line up by now you've had your head buried in a bucket of sand for the last couple of months. There's something for everybody, even if it's just the chance to see Courtney Love stut her stuff or check out Marilyn Manson's outfit. I'm sure we'll see you there. The Big Day Out is back - praise the gods.

THE LATE & GREAT THE BDO LINE-UPS:

1992

(Sydney)
The Violent Femmes
Nirvana
Henry Rollins with Hard Ons
Celebrate Rifles
Beasts of Bourbon
The Clouds
Died Pretty

1993

(Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide & Perth)
Sonic Youth
Iggy Pop
Mudhoney
Nick Cave and the Bad Seeds
The Disposable Heroes of Hiphoprisy

1994

(Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide, Perth, Gold Coast & Auckland)
Soundgarden
Smashing Pumpkins
Teenage Fanclub
Breeders
You Am I
The Cruel Sea
Björk
The Ramones

1995

(Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide, Perth, Gold Coast & Auckland)
Primal Scream
Hole
Ministry
The Cult
silverchair
Screaming Trees

1996

(Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide, Perth, Gold Coast & Auckland)
Porno for Pyros
Elastica
Nick Cave and the Bad Seeds
Tricky
The Jesus Lizard
Spiderbait
Rage Against the Machine
Prodigy

1997

(Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide, Perth, Gold Coast & Auckland)
Soundgarden
You Am I
Prodigy
Fear Factory
Supergrass
Patti Smith
Aphex Twin

1999

(Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide, Perth, Gold Coast & Auckland)
Marilyn Manson
Hole
Fat Boy Slim
Sean Lennon
Regurgitator
Korn
Ash
The Superjesus
Rammstein
Roni Size
and many, many more.

WIN THE CHANCE TO BE RECOVERY'S OFFICIAL BIG DAY OUT PHOTOGRAPHER!

That's right, all you happy-snappers, enter this here competition and you and a friend will cover the Big Day Out in your city for Recovery magazine.

One lucky person will score a pit photographers pass to the BDO, as well as a ticket for their mate so they can write a review of one of the best days of the year!

And both the photos and essay will be published in Recovery Magazine - your photo of Big Mazza's boogers for all to see!

There is also a runner-up's prize of a bloody fabulous Big Day Out bonanza CD pack that features the current CD of every act appearing on the Big Day Out bill - that's about 40 CDs from the likes of Marilyn Manson, Hole, Korn, Regurgitator, Fat Boy Slim...the list goes on and on.

HERE'S HOW TO ENTER.

There's two options:

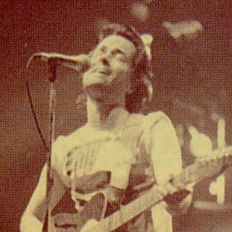
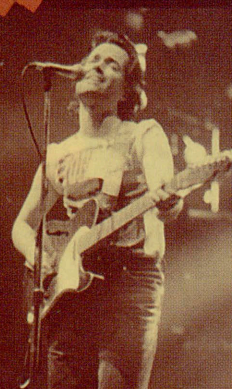
1 Send us a photo you have taken at a previous Big Day Out. It can be a crowd shot or of a performance - just something that captures the BDO atmosphere (and your photographic abilities).

OR

2 Never been to a Big Day Out before? (Boy, you're in for a treat) Don't fret - all you have to do is 'stage' a Big Day Out shot, based on 1999's line-up. Nick your mum's make-up and reenact Marilyn, cutting loose on stage, crank the stereo and make your friends jump up and down as if they're moshing for their lives, grab some heels and do a Courtney rock-out...whatever. You don't have to look like the band or have shmicko lighting - we just want to know if you can take a photo of people rocking out.

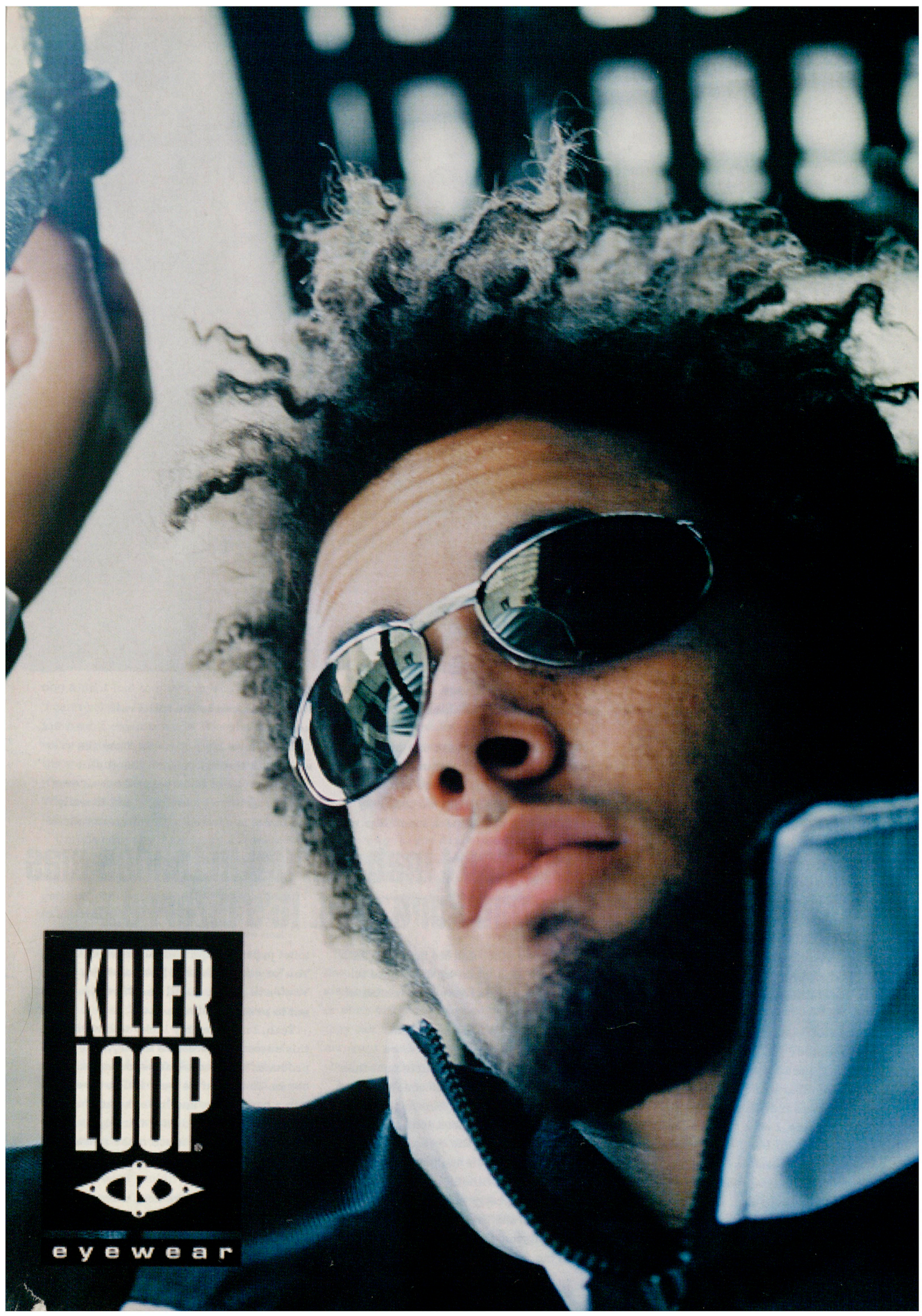
Then send your pics to GIMME THAT BDO PHOTO PASS, PO Box 261, Darlinghurst NSW 2010. Entries close 5pm, Monday 11th of January, 1999 so get snappin'!


PLEASE NOTE The winner will need to follow the same guidelines as all other officially accredited photographers. They will have to sign a BIG DAY OUT release form and comply with standard photo restrictions. A photo pass is a laminate which also serves as entry to the event. With a pit photographer's pass, recipients have access to shoot in all the stage pit areas around the site (strictly no backstage or side of stage access).









**KILLER
LOOP**

eyewear



There is a pokey little berg in America called Madison, Wisconsin. It is the aerial killer capital of the world and home to the world's only known Toilet Roll Museum. Garbage's Butch Vig calls it home and the band spent almost a year there recording their second album *Version 2.0*.

From producer (his credits include Smashing Pumpkin's *Siamese Dream* and Nirvana's *Nevermind*) to super-group mastermind, Butch Vig has had an epic musical career. YVETTE CHEGWIDDEN talks to Butch, as he lies in bed in a London hotel in boxer shorts, sipping coffee, about Shirley, Kurt and Courtney.

Is Madison really the Aerial killer capital of the world?

I think, per capita it is. Jeffrey Dahmer came from there, and all sorts of other obscure mass murderers made their way through there. I read this book a while back, *Wisconsin Death Trip*, which talked about how in Scandinavia they let a lot of people out of mental institutions and put them on boats and sent them over to Wisconsin, so there's a lot of madness in our heritage from back in the late 1700's. Maybe some of that has filtered down

through the generations.

What's life been like since you finished recording the album?

My personal life is kind of a mess right now, because I've spent so much time working. It's weird, Garbage is our whole world at the moment but we definitely have this sort of brat pack mentality; we

"The day I met Shirley in London was the day Kurt died. It's bizarre."

rely on each other and we hang out with each other even when we don't have to.

Are you, Duke and Steve protective of Shirley?

Yes, definitely. Sometimes she's protective of us. She's much more aggressive and vocal and emotional than (us), and if she thinks someone's f**king with her, she'll let it be known.

But she has a lot more demands on her in some ways than the rest of us because she's the singer, she can't really go anywhere now without being hassled. She deals with it pretty well, but sometimes we have to literally drag her away from something that she's got herself into. She has a big mouth so she sometimes does get

into trouble.

**Have you been to the toilet roll
милени?**

Yes, I have. It's not too far from the studios. It's pretty bizarre, the guy's collected rolls of toilet paper from all over the world. I don't know why, but literally the house is covered with rolls and rolls of

toilet paper. It's quite an achievement.

**You've got the best of both worlds.
You're in a successful band, yet you still
get to produce albums...**

Yeah, I'm incredibly lucky to have had this successful career as an engineer and a producer, and worked for some amazing bands. To kind of go back full circle and join a band again and have the kind of success that I've had with Garbage is really cool. I get to pretty much make music every day and I wouldn't trade places with anyone.

There are times, like now, when I'm really tired and grumpy from touring, but to be able to go on stage and headline the Reading Festival (in the UK) recently to 60

000 kids, I had to pinch myself. I had to go 'I can't believe I'm up here doing this'. I'm a kid from a small town in Wisconsin and we're playing one of the biggest festivals in the world. It's an incredible adrenalin buzz, it's very addictive.

When was the last time you paid to get into a concert?

Um, during the making of *2.0* we went to Chicago to see Radiohead who we are big fans of. We were like little kids getting out of school. We were so excited to see them, I was screaming as loud as all the fans. It was good 'cause we had been literally so cooped up, we had forgotten there was a whole world out there. After that we went out on the town and did some heavy partying. It was an amazing show.

Having produced Nirvana, and given your close relationship with both Kurt Cobain and Courtney Love, what do you think of the new Hole album?

I just got a new copy of (*Celebrity Skin*). I spoke to Courtney quite a bit before she made the record cause she wanted me as a producer, but I couldn't fit it in with my schedule with Garbage. It's a really interesting record. The production is really simple and straight forward, but the songs are really poppy. It's almost like The

Bangles or Cheap Trick with these power chords. "Malibu" is great and "Awful" is really good too.

Do you have an opinion on the Kurt and Courtney movie?

No, I haven't seen it and I don't really want to. I knew Kurt from one aspect and I know Courtney from another, and I don't really want to get down into that speculation. I just don't wanna go there.

Do you think that it's still hard for boisterous women like Courtney and Shirley to get respect in the music industry?

Unfortunately, I think it's still a male-dominated industry and a lot of women get stereotyped, like she's sexy or she's a bitch or she's difficult. Men can be difficult or they can be assholes and they can be arrogant motherf**kers. Nobody says that about men, they say it about women.

In a lot of interviews, people ask, 'so, what is sexy Shirley really like?' That's the dumbest question you could possibly ask me because she's an equal, she's one of my peers. I work with her every single day and she's also one of my best friends. It's an insult to her intelligence to get those kind of questions, but unfortunately that's kind of how the media works. We deal with it. It's got to happen.

What do you remember most about Kurt Cobain?

Kurt was an enigma. He was one of the funniest and wittiest people I ever knew and he was also very self-destructive. He was manic depressive so one second he could be taking the piss out of you and kidding about something and then all of a sudden he could get depressed and go and sit in a corner and wouldn't say anything for an hour. He was very difficult to work with. It was very difficult to figure out ways for me to motivate him and to get him to push beyond where he thought he could go.

It was an interesting circumstance, the day I met Shirley in London was the day Kurt died. It's bizarre, I wouldn't read into that anymore than just being a coincidence, but it is bizarre when you think about it.

Yes. Yes it is.

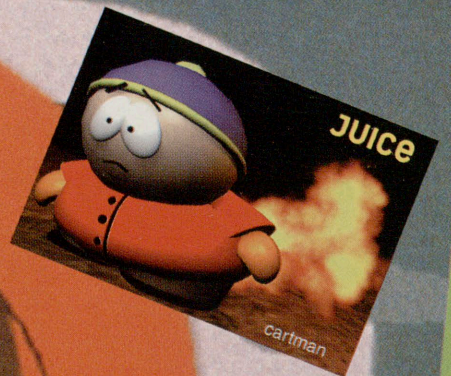
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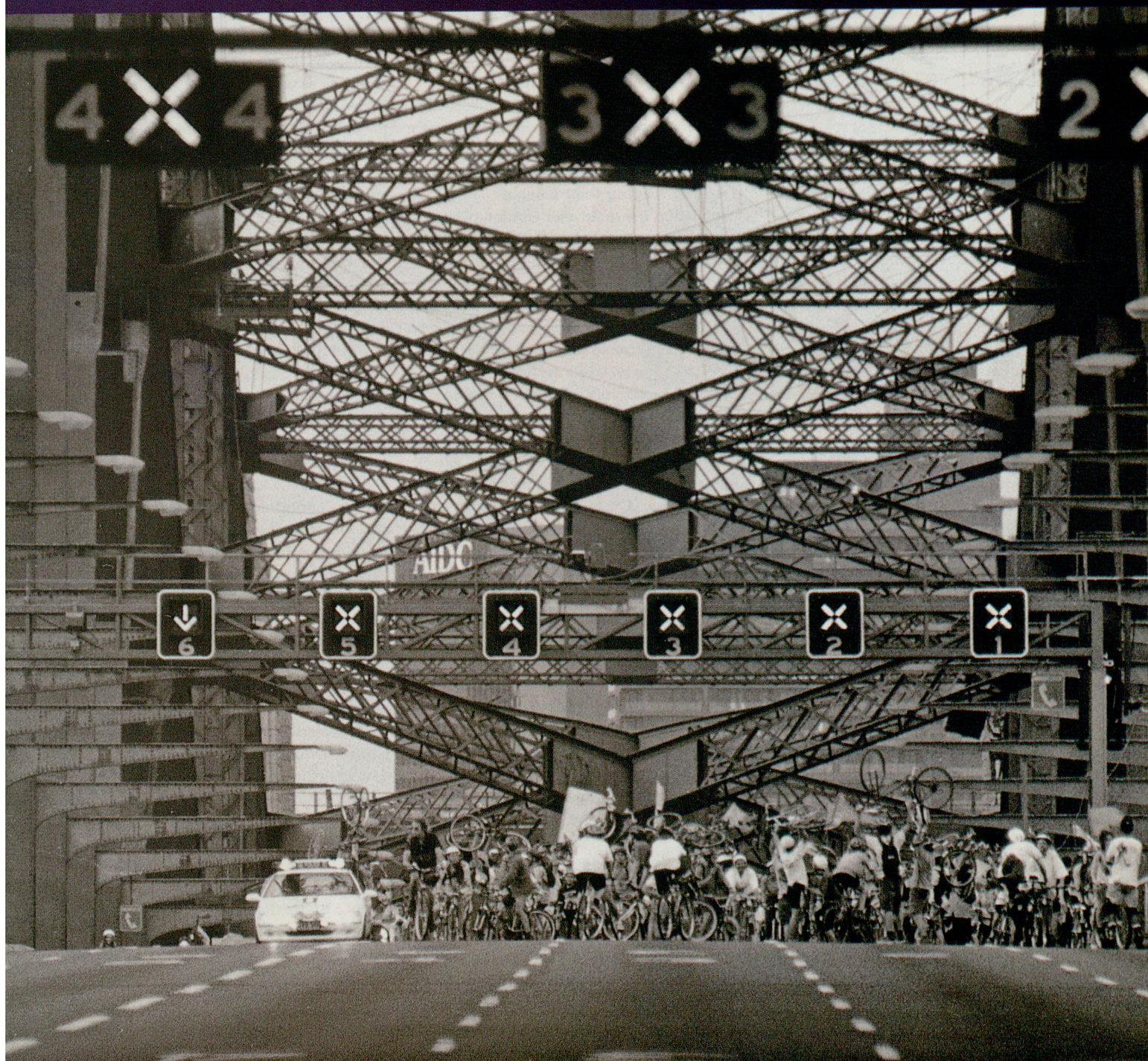
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CRITICAL MASS



Fed up with smelly, pollution-causing cars having the rule of the roads? Every month hundreds of cyclists and skaters all over the world are taking it to the streets. Report by Kiri James.



The bike lift

On the last Friday of every month Damon Rao jumps on his bike and heads for the steps outside the State Library in Melbourne. There he gathers with other like-minded alternative transport enthusiasts, including rollerbladers, skateboarders and all varieties of cyclists. Greenies on their makeshift bikes mix with cycle couriers on their \$2000 streamlined versions while the atmosphere builds in anticipation of the 5:30 kick off time. Together they ride and roll through Melbourne city streets ringing bells, blowing whistles and handing out pamphlets - keeping the group together at all times as, after all, this is Critical Mass.

The first time Damon went to a Critical Mass was over a year ago and he hasn't missed one since. He describes the feeling of that first 'Mass' as "Incredible. I couldn't wipe the smile off my face. The entire street was teeming with bicycles, not a car in sight, pedestrians on the footpath were staring with amazement."

He especially remembers one spectacular sight from that first ride. When the front of the mass entered an intersection somebody yelled "Bike Lift!" Half the crowd secured the section of road while the others lifted their bikes far above their heads, sending the car horns into an absolute frenzy.

Critical Mass first started in San Francisco in 1992 when a group of cyclists decided to reclaim the streets and ride together through the city. Each month the mass grew in size - Critical Masses of up to five or six thousand people are not unheard of in San Francisco now. Since then the idea has spread to other cities across America and from there, around the world.

It has been estimated that anywhere between 60 and 100 cities around the globe could be participating in Critical Mass at any one time with people in London, Amsterdam, Washington, Berlin, Zurich, and now even Tokyo, getting involved.

Critical Mass is held in a number of cities around Australia including Melbourne, Adelaide, Canberra, Brisbane, Hobart and Sydney, where up to 800 participants have been known to turn out. Attempts have also been made to organise the ride in Wollongong, Paramatta, Lismore and Perth, with varying degrees of success.

Almost all rides take place on the last Friday of every month and kick off at 5:30pm (to find out about your nearest Critical Mass and its details, check out the web sites listed below).

One of the most electrifying aspects of Critical Mass is the world-wide unification. As you congregate in your local city centre you can be sure that thousands of others around the world are also checking their tyres and ringing their bells in preparation for their own version of Critical Mass. People from all walks of life ride together out of respect for non-motorised transport.

While everybody rides together, they all have their own reasons for participating in Critical Mass. Some attend simply because they like a party, while for others it's a chance to be an anarchist. On a more serious note some are worried about the health risks of pollution that come with the use of cars. For Simon Rumble, a regular bike rider and attendee of Critical Mass for over a year now, the rides are to point out that "there is a way we can have just as much freedom of movement without having to destroy our planet."

Riding a bike around the inner city can be a dangerous past time. Fiona Campbell is a member of Sydney Critical Mass who conducted a study earlier this year as part of the Marrickville and South Sydney Bicycle User Group (massbug), in conjunction with the Marrickville Council Road Safety Officer.

She quizzed over 500 people about some of the laws pertaining to cyclists on the road, asking them questions like whether it is legal for a cyclist to use a whole lane or travel two abreast. Campbell was surprised by the lack of knowledge of cycling rights among road users. "I estimate that about 90% did not know the

answers, and worse, most felt they did and were wrong. This results in motorists mistakenly thinking that cyclists are in the wrong, so they feel entitled to respond with verbal or physical abuse."

Fiona herself faced a scary situation recently where a car tried to run her off the road. The driver, unaware of the law, told Fiona she "shouldn't be taking up the whole lane." Fiona wants to get the driver prosecuted with negligent driving but says that "with no independent witnesses it seems unlikely to succeed at this stage. For the last two mornings I have been standing by the road with a sign calling for witnesses, but no luck yet."

A number of cyclists involved in Critical Mass in Sydney are making a push for more cycling facilities. Little is provided for cyclists in the way of paths and let's face it - a car is capable of eating you for dinner. Simon Rumble believes "There's no facilities for cyclists. There's the odd bike lane put up by the local council that goes nowhere."

One example is the Glebe Island Bridge where a cycle lane has been included but it leads to an eight lane highway on the other side of the bridge that has no room for bikes, making the bike lane almost pointless. According to Simon this means for bicylists that "essentially we're forced to share the road." While he admits this in itself is not too great a problem, other factors such as the main roads into Sydney allowing cars to park on both sides of the street, make it a risky ride.

While Critical Mass is essentially a peaceful demonstration some cyclists have decided to take the law into their own hands, indulging in a bit of 'stencilling'. In the middle of the night they have taken to the street with a can of spray paint and a bike logo, creating their own bicycle paths.

One stenciller has said that "all the bicycle paths have been painted along areas that have been dedicated cycle paths in council bike plans but the council, for whatever reason, such as lack of budget, haven't got around to building anything." To date stencilling has resulted in one person being charged with malicious damage (they got off with a warning as it was a first offense).

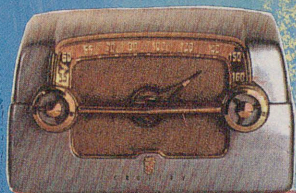
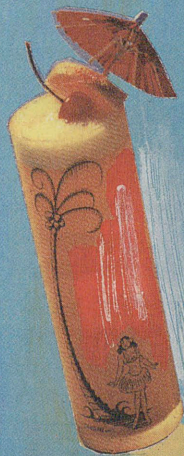
Critical Mass itself is on slightly safer legal ground. The police are aware that the Mass is essentially a peaceful demonstration. Simon says "Our aim is not to hold up traffic. Our aim is to increase awareness and they realise that." ■

Critical Mass provides an opportunity for fun for all involved, from Grandma to your kid sister, so grab your skateboard, bike, or non-automated people mover and ride in the middle of the road for a change. The next ride is scheduled to take place on January 27, 1999. Critical Mass usually takes place on the last Friday of every month. To check dates and for further information on Critical Mass, the web is a good place to start:

Go to (<http://www.vmore.org.au/~damon/cm/>). For information on a Critical Mass near you check out <http://home.hyperlink.net.au/~damon/cm/australia/>. For world wide information on Critical Mass see <http://www.cola.com/~bluejay/cm/>.

Don't forget to keep an eye out for the Sydney Newsletter *Massive* and the Melbourne Zine *Giddy Up*.

Alf, 62, reckons the Caloundra CARAVAN oasis IN the 60's was A "Golden age of style", just like a BIG St Vinnies ON the beach"



OUR
in ~~my~~ day...

ST
VINNIES

DIANE SCHONDELMAIER DESIGNED THE NSW WINNING STAMP. HERE'S HER FAITHFUL ACCOUNT OF THE NIGHT SHE MET CHRIS, SCOTT AND TRAVIS PLUS SOME OF HER HAPPY SNAPS.

The Living End - Save the Day Tour '98

I recently got to see and meet The Living End and was totally impressed. Chelsea (from EMI) met myself and my friend Carmen at the Metro (Sydney). She ushered us away from Area 7 who were playing, gave us backstage passes and took us beyond to meet THE band.

The first thing I do is spill my drink and someone says (I'm too embarrassed to notice who) "You can suck it out of the carpet later."

We're introduced:

Chris Cheney - vocals and guitar

Scott Owe - upright bass and vocals

Trav Demsey - drums and vocals.

They treat us like we're old pals, offering cokes and food. Everyone's yakking. I say "Who wants to open my present?" Nobody grabs it so I hand it over to Chris. "Is it OK if I rip the paper?" He waits for a "Yes" before ripping into it. "Wow, can we keep it?" (It's a framed copy of my Living End stamp.)

Trav - "God, I'm not that ugly am I?" He laughs and then adds "Cheney looks like Richie Rich." They all have a look and a chuckle. Trav exits. Scott keeps offering everyone beers and says "They're free!"

I take some photos and Chelsea prods me to ask questions.

I ask Chris how old everybody is. Chris is 23, Scott's 23 and Trav is 26. I say "Did you guys go to school together?"

Chris - "Yeah, Scott and I went to school together, Trav didn't go to school."

Laughs all round. Trav enters the

room. I say "Chris reckons you didn't go to school." He throws his head back and gwafts, sits down and says "Yeah, I went to school in the country, I guess that doesn't count." He adds, "I'm uneducated."

Trav's constantly beating his drumsticks on his knees. I say "Where do you get all of your energy from, you don't sit still!"

Trav - "M&Ms and a fast metabolism." He's up and off again.

I ask Scott where he finds his cool shoes from. They are from the States, as are Chris'.

In walks JT and offers us drinks. I ask him for his job description: "I'm the towel and water boy." I laugh and say "or the maid."

Chris - "Yeah, the maid and mistress." Chuckle. I ask the guys if they will sign my stamps and take more photos.

"Were the Sex Pistols a big influence?"

Chris - "Yeah and the Straycats and Elvis."

"Are you planning on marriage and babies in the near future?"

Chris - "No but I have a steady girl."

"How old were you when you lost your virginity?"

Chris - "I haven't, I'm still a virgin."

"What was it like at the ARIA Awards?"

Chris - "A real buzz."

I have a yak to Trav about cars and say



"I drive a 62 Falcon."

Trav - "Cool, an XL, I've got an XP I'm doing up."

Before we knew it, our time was up and the guys had to perform, the crowd that had gathered was humungous. The curtains opened and the crowd went off. Bodies bumped and jumped. These dudes really know how to rock.

Just as you thought it couldn't get any better, they played "Save the Day". I stashed my camera and pushed my way through a wall of unyielding flesh to the mosh pit. The air was thick with bodies. T-shirts came off (NOT MINE), it was awesome. I can't wait to see them again. If you haven't seen these guys play live, I strongly suggest you do. It was the best concert I've been to and words don't do them justice - you had to be there.

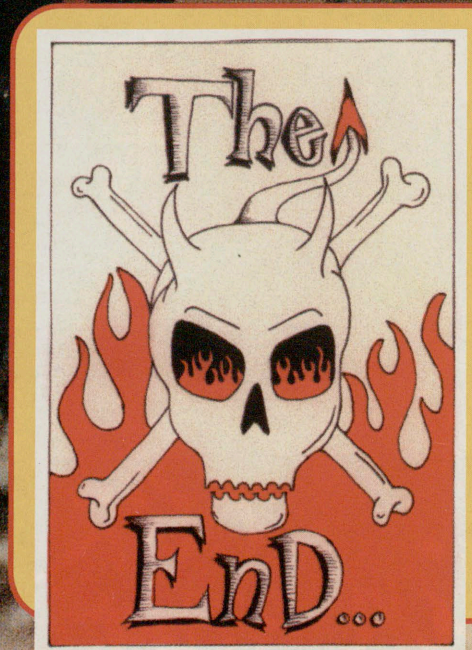
PS Get the CD.

Cheney was nice enough to send me some "extras" he thought I'd appreciate. I sure did. Thanks heaps.

By Diane Schondelmaier.



Diane poses with the boys



Rock-pop-punk-abilly The Brave New World Of The Living End

Chris Cheney's life has changed quite a bit in the last year. His haircut is a little different. he's given up his part-time job, oh yeah, and with his two mates in The Living End he's also become one of Australia's biggest rock stars. Chris recently had a bit of a chat to *Recovery* and talked fame, fortune and hairstylin'.

Chris doesn't really feel comfortable talking about the massive success the Living End has achieved in next to no time. When asked how his life has changed in the last year, he simply says: "My hair's a bit longer." So that's it, nothing else comes to mind — sold-out crowds every night and a number one album maybe? "Well, a few other things have happened, we've sold a couple more records I think," he adds with a chuckle that suggests that he may have sold a few more CDs than he's letting on.

"I don't want to say too much or it might all fall to pieces," he then comments to explain why he's playing down the Living End's rip snorter of a 1998. "We tend to underestimate everything all the time — like how many CDs we've sold. And we never think people are still going to turn up at gigs and stuff. But I prefer it that way, prefer to always be sort of doubtful and still trying a lot rather than just sitting back and going 'Well cool we don't have to worry about selling records or if people turn up to our shows.'"

GET A HAIRCUT AND GET A REAL JOB!

So what do Mr and Mrs Cheney think about their pride and joy working his way into that crazy world of rock & roll. Do they want young Chris to grow up and get a real job? "No, they're pretty

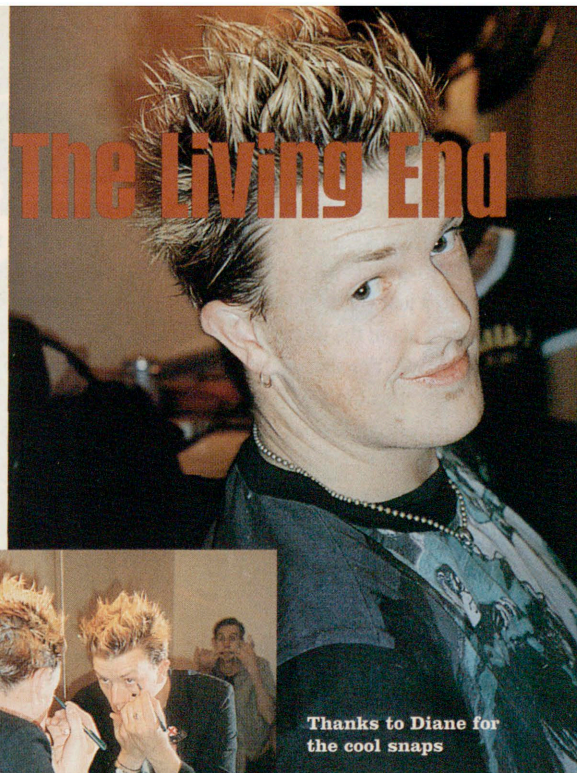
proud," says Chris. "They've always been pretty supportive, they've always been big lovers of music. When we first started off I was playing fifties stuff and they loved that sort of music because they loved it when they were young. It wasn't like we were playing death metal and they were like 'Oh, what's our son getting himself into?' It was never like that. Now they're just like 'Great! If you can do it and make a living out of it and you enjoy it, go for it.'"

PUNKABILLY?

Everybody knows about the Living End's rockabilly influence, but what makes them really rock is the way they crank it up with some punk power. "Punk is a big thing at the moment, and although we've come from another background where we really wanted to be able to play our instruments well and write, we also have the punk mentality of playing hard and fast," explains Chris. Unlike many punk bands who just pump out the same three chords over and over again, Chris thinks people get into his band because they show a bit more musicianship than most punk bands, and they also have a fresh image. "I think there's just not enough bands around at the moment trying to play really well and doing lead breaks and bass solos. I think the kids just like the combination of that and the punk attitude and because we use different instruments and we look different to all the other bands — the whole attitude and the look is different."

WHAT'S WITH THE HAIR, MAN?

Back in 1993 when Living End double-bassist



Thanks to Diane for the cool snaps



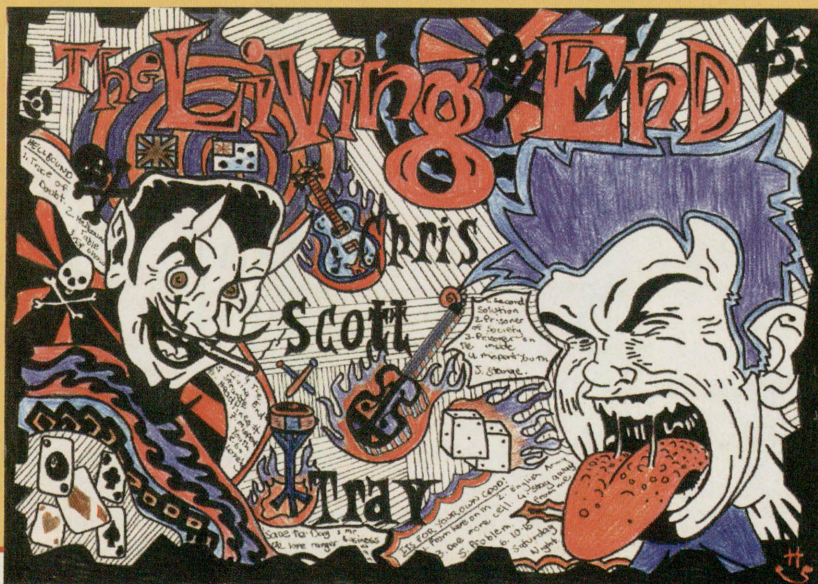
Scott Owens and Chris were in a hardcore rockabilly band called the Runaway Boys, they had big fat pompadours (they're those big quiffed-up, greased-up '50s haircuts). These days it

seems their quiffs are getting smaller with every show. "I don't really think we've got rockabilly haircuts that much any more. Scott's still got one, sort of, but me and [drummer] Travis have got kinda messy quiffs," says Chris before revealing the secret of his stylin' new scruffy look. "We don't run the comb through our hair as much any more."

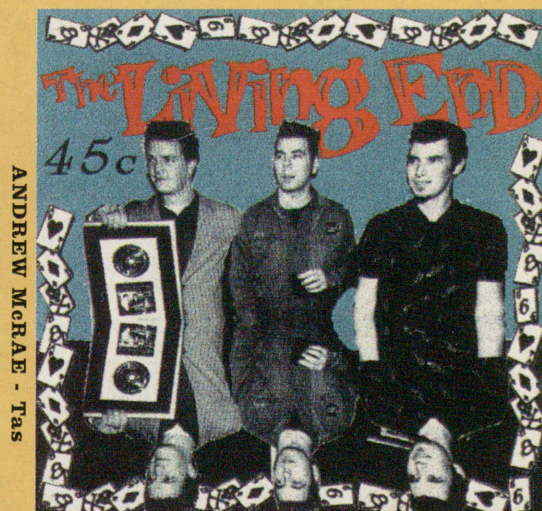
THE LIVING WHAT?

With their anthem "Prisoner Of Society" topping the charts, in the space of a couple of months Chris, Scott and Travis went from being virtually

Here are the winning Living End stamp designs that scored these arty types the chance to meet the band when they played in their state.



SIMON MATELJAN - WA



ANDREW McRAE - Tas

unknown to being the most sort after band in the country, with crowds knowing the words to all their songs and mobbing them after shows. Chris says he found the whole experience very strange, but also totally cool. "It happened sort of quick really, I guess," he remembers. "I look back on it now and it's kind of weird that there's so many people that know the name the Living End. Whereas beforehand, no one knew who sang "Prisoner Of Society". Now people are putting the name first which is kind of cool, rather than them just knowing the song."

And what about the packs of devoted fans who now come up to them after every show? "We always make a point to talk to anyone who wants to talk to us," declares Chris with dedication. "Kids always ask about why we play the music we do. I guess it is kind of strange for them to see three guys doing what we're doing 'cause there's just no one else doing it."

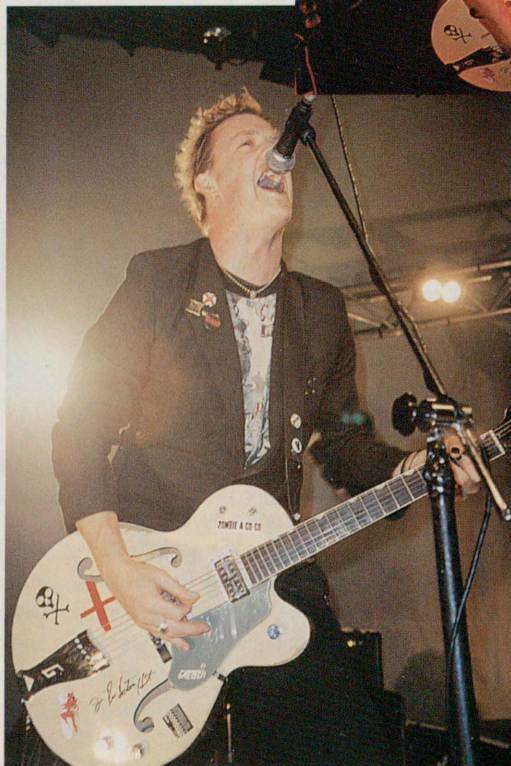
ARE YOOZE RICH 'N STUFF?

Having played to packed houses constantly (except for when they recorded their album) for the past year and having the "Prisoner of Society"/"Second Solution" go double platinum, the Living End surely wouldn't have empty piggy banks. Yet Chris says they haven't been bathing in champagne or buying 18ft yachts. "The only benefits we sort of have is that we've been able to give up our part time jobs, which we all had up until nearly a year ago. That was really cool because it was like 'Wow, we can just play music now and sort of earn a living from it.' Other than that we haven't really done anything. We're all still living in the same places."

I LIKE YOUR OLD STUFF BETTER THAN

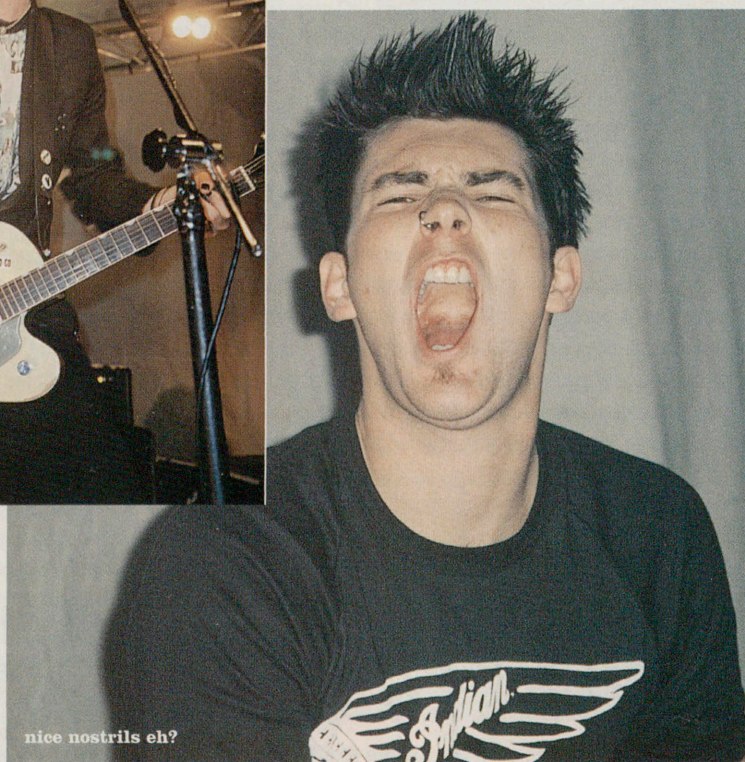
The Living End have unashamedly moved away from their rockabilly origins to a sound which is more punk, more pop, and incidentally more commercial. So has this crossover seen their old rockabilly mates label the band sell-outs? "We've been pretty lucky," says Chris. "I think that scene is a little more grown up then the punk scene., When we started moving away, there was a few people who were kind of like 'We don't like your new stuff,' but they were never like 'f**k you sell-outs.' That's what happens in the punk scene and I'm glad we haven't had to put up with it."

"It's all about doing what you want and doing different things and new stuff," he enthuses. "It was kind of strange that people would say 'Why



are you mixing different things in with it,' when it was because of guys like Elvis and Jerry Lee Lewis mixing rock 'n' roll and country that came up with rockabilly in the first place."

-Benedict Watts

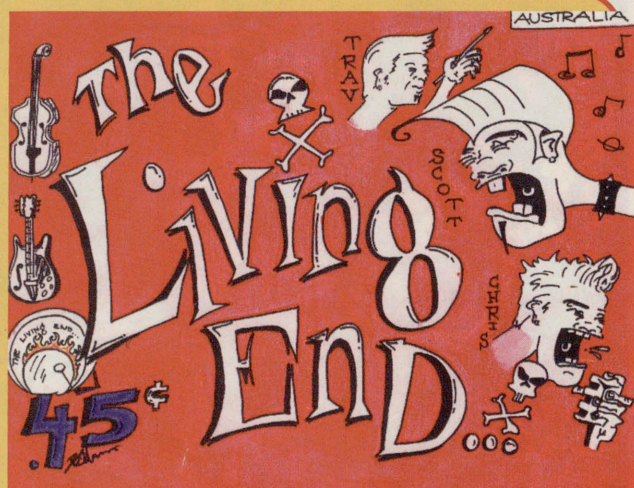


nice nostrils eh?

ERIN BRETHERTON - VIC



KERRY & KELLY - SA



Number five in the series: how-to...

buy your own island

by Andrew Pegler

Damn tide went and covered me island up! The shag pile's gonna be wrecked.

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A little slice of paradise or a malaria-infested nightmare? George

Harrison swears by his and Marlon Brando wouldn't leave home without it. Maybe no man is an island, but who wouldn't mind owning one? Here's a few things to keep in mind as you go about making this small purchase.

Buying land in an obscure place on the other side of the world is always going to be troublesome and buying an island is an absolute bloody handful.

Firstly make sure you are eligible to buy land in the area. Most Pacific countries don't allow foreign investment without a large chunk of it being put into a partnership agreement with a local partner.

When you trundle up to your selected stretch of paradise, be subtle and polite and don't wave wads of cash around or you may as well hold up a sign saying 'I'm a halfwit. Please rip me off.'

Ensure you have a fresh water supply or else it'll cost you a fortune to put one in and check the whole place for infestations of sand flies and malarial mosquitoes. Be familiar with the local weather pattern and check out storm and typhoon history. Pray that the area isn't subject to the odd Tsunami.

Be sure there is an adequate boat landing and if you have to construct a wharf, get the right permits to do so before sinking in any piers.

Conduct a vigorous title search to ensure you aren't buying someone else's island and deal only with professional real estate companies.

Make sure there's no one already living on it, or if there is, that you can legally evict them. The most important thing is to see your island at high tide so you know that you aren't investing in a glorified swimming pool.

If you want to buy your island for commercial purposes, don't be an bastard and whack some bloody great hotel on it that's totally unsympathetic to the surroundings. You can still be ecologically sound and make a lot of dough out of it.

For example you could bill it as an adventure destination and make punters forage for their own food while you sit back with a pina colada.

So how much would you expect to pay? Well, that depends on where you buy. Recently a few were sold in and around Fiji, with freehold title, for \$350,000. In the Philippines there are always several of its 7000 islands up for grabs, most with a starting price of \$1,000,000. Bargain.

In Sri Lanka you can rent one for about \$70-80,000 a year and if you still want to call Australia home, then Great Keppel, Dunk, Haymen Island and Tasmania are actually on sale at the moment for a few million - complete with five star resort and heaps of debt.

WIN STUFF!

.....
WITH RECOVERY'S EXCELLENT
WALL-O-COMPETITIONS!!!

sublimely pointless
boo boo & mace

SUBLIME PRIZE

The dynamic dance duo, Itch-ε and Scratch-ε are back. They've changed their names to Boo Boo and Mace and have a new album called *Sublimely Pointless*. To be one of ten lucky kittens to win a copy, tell us what not unpopular series feature *The Itch-ε & Scratch-ε Show*.

SNOUT ON!!!!

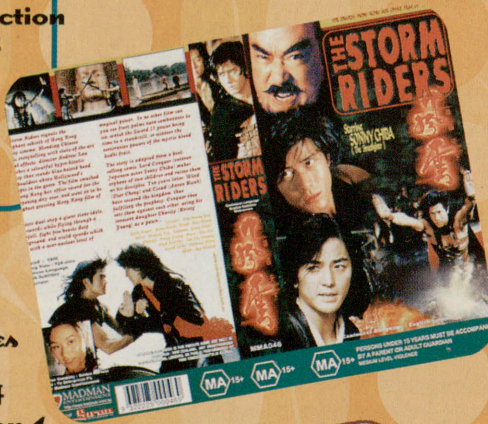
Melbourne psychedelic popsters, Snout, have released a new EP, *Get in the Car*. It's the fourth single from their current album *Circle High and Wide* and features some great B-sides too. To win a copy plus a decorative Snout poster, tell us three things you can do with your snout.



KUNG FU FIGHTING

Crazy-hikickin'-badass-muther-action heroes with style unite! We've got 5 copies of the martial arts fantasy epic, *The Storm Riders*, on video. Win one by naming your favourite type of martial arts fighting.

JET LEE is one of Hong Kong's premiere fighting sensations, having appeared in 25 films (including *Lethal Weapon 4*) and is also one of Whannell's heroes (can't you tell?). To win a Jet Lee prize pack of 5 videos, name one of Jet's legendary films (*Lethal Weapon 4* doesn't count).



FREAKY

Australian outfit Tin Star describe their debut release like "David Lynch DJing the high school disco: all the right tunes, all the wrong intentions." To win a copy of their debut release, *The Thrill Kisser*, plus a Tin Star key ring and t-shirt, name three people that you would not be thrilled to smooch.

HONEYZ

Somebody say lickly sweet? Honeyz are an English-French all-singing-all-talent three piece who have just released their debut album *Wonder No. 8* and we've got 5 copies to give away. To win, inform us as to what makes honey.



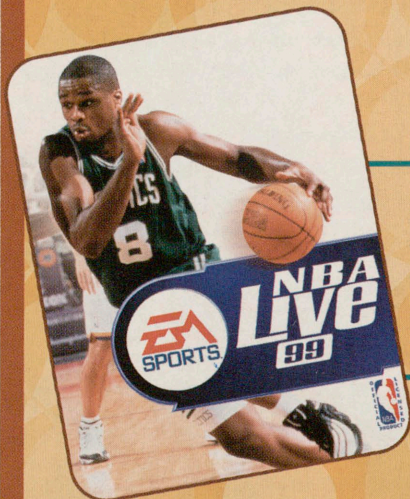
RZA IN THE HOUSE

The much awaited solo debut project from RZA, the leader of the Wu-Tang Clan, is finally upon us. To win an RZA pack including a copy of the album *RZA as Bobby Digital in Stereo* and funky poster, kindly tell us what RZA stands for (yeah, you can make it up).



FIGHTING FREE

The Very Strange Year is the debut release from moody Melbourne four-piece, Art Of Fighting. To win a copy of this new 6-track EP, tell us what you seem to fight about the most.



PC SPORT

Summer's the perfect time to get fit and healthy by playing some sport - on your PC that is. We've got three packs of four games to give away. To play AFL, NBA, NHL or have an identity crisis and think you're Tiger Woods, just tell us which of the above sports uses a ball (that'd be a trick question).

METALLICA IN YOUR LIVING ROOM!

Well, on your TV screen anyway. Score the videos of U2 *Popmart*, Live *From Mexico City*, Portishead's *PNYC* and Metallica's *Cunning Stunts*, when you tell us what NYC stands for.

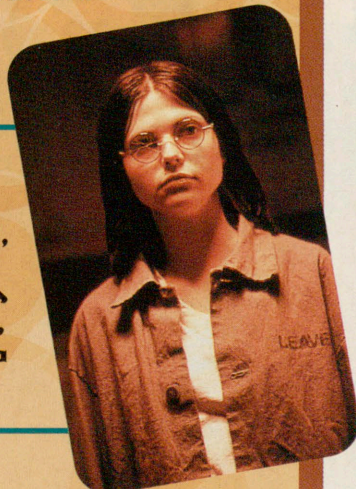
G'DAY JOE

Do you want to Meet Joe Black? Or at least win tickets to this supernatural new movie, starring Mr Heartthrob Brad Pitt and Mr Hannibal Anthony Hopkins. Tell us two other movies with the Pittster in it and we could send you a double pass to the flick (easy eh?).



SQUARE EYES

Cube is a cinematic six-sided, surreal maze of a brain twister. To win a double pass to the psychological thriller, answer this brain strain of a question - how many faces does a cube have?



HOW TO ENTER!

THE FINE PRINT The promoter is Terraplane Press, Level 5, 74-84 Foveaux St, Surry Hills NSW 2010 (A.C.N. 056 676 807). Entry is open to all residents of Australia with the following exceptions: officers, employees and their immediate families of the promoter and its advertising, sales promotional agency and printers. Entries close at 5pm on Monday, February 1, 1999. The winners' names will be printed in a future issue of Recovery Magazine. Prizes are not transferable, nor are they redeemable for cash. The judges' decision is final and no correspondence will be entered into. The contest is a game of skill, not chance, and as such all entries will be judged on merit. Information on how to enter forms part of these conditions of entry.

To enter any of the competitions on these pages just write the answer on a back of an envelope along with your name, address and a daytime phone number.

Then post it to:

(Name of the competition)

Recovery Magazine

P0 Box 261

Darlinghurst NSW 2010

Entries close 5pm, Monday February 1!

SPLATTER QUEEN



Phaedra entertains a few friends



Phaedra Vance has made a career out of all things macabre and downright gross.

Profile by Emma Raphael.

Melbourne based special effects and make-up artist, Phaedra Vance, is dressed in full 'Elvira' attire, complete with a jade green fish-tail dress, deathly white make-up and big, big hair. It is Halloween and not surprisingly this date also marks her 34th birthday. She is quick to explain the outfit isn't to impress me, but a part of the mornings work in a costume shop. "Don't think I dress like this all the time," she laughs ushering me into the house.

Sitting at the kitchen table she begins to

tell of a life that could easily be a John Waters script. Her early years were spent growing up on secluded King Island, with her aboriginal mother and white father, before her parents separated and her father moved the children to Perth.

In an attempt to explain the reasons behind her fascination with all things macabre, Phaedra first details some rather disturbing childhood occurrences "One of the earliest memories I have is when I was about four, my friend and I were on the see-saw playing and she lost all her fingers under the see-saw. I just picked up her fingers and wrapped her hands up in my jumper. Things like that just didn't phase me," she recollects.

Similar events occurred through her childhood, a sign she says drew her into one of her present occupations, the post

mortem rebuilding of bodies. "I saw a dead body when I was six and became fascinated with all things dead, it was a little kid thing too, like, 'why isn't the cat here anymore?' and all that." She laughs, "I used to make a lot of really spooky puppets, I had to keep them under the house because they were just too scary for the other kids."

Leaning back, she continues with her twisted tale, "There used to be a police officer across the road from us in Perth and I'd always be over there asking him gory questions." She explains, "There was a motorbike accident out the front of the house one day and a body was decapitated. My natural instinct was to pick the head up and to take it back to the body. I remember this police officer just looked at me shaking his head saying, 'You are a very strange little girl...'"

It was after seeing such displays of level-headedness in normally traumatic

Phaedra's handiwork



situations, that this police officer suggested she enter into the funeral industry, "Later on it was him who put me in touch with the old wizard at the funeral parlour who specialised in and taught me the type of rebuilding work I do today," she says.

From there, she landed work assisting the special effects artist, Bill Dennis, from England's Pinewood's studios, whose work includes *Alien One* and *The Dark Crystal*. "That is where I really began to learn" explains Phaedra and tells of tedious jobs such as recreating a head by stitching in hairs one by one into a dummy head, having only a photo of the actor as a guide; "It took twelve hour days of sewing and is by far the most challenging thing I have ever done."

Two years ago she was accepted to undertake an Advance Degree In Special Effects by Dick Smith. She is quick to explain that Dick Smith is not the Australian Dick Smith we all readily know, but the 78 year old US-based Dick Smith, whose special effect history includes the movies *Amadeus*, *The Hunger* and *The Godfather - parts 1 & 2*.

"Everyone in the special effects industry, looks up to and respects this man," explains Phaedra. "He is the Godfather of special effects." She is the first Australian woman accepted by Dick Smith and the only Australian accepted in eleven years. "Every job I do goes towards my assessment for the course," she says. "He teaches you everything from the most basic stuff like types of clay to use, through to puppetry programming. It has all recipes



The mistress at work

for genius," she grins.

Phaedra also undertakes a number of sideline projects to keep herself occupied between movie jobs. "I have a little line of products that began by mistake really, I sell things like blood drops and drips, scars, zits, snot drops and all those sorts of things, to costume shops," she smiles. She has also done film clips in the past for *Magic Dirt*, *Spiderbait*, *The Mavis'* and *Violette*.

"I also work with the police force doing re-enactments of stabbing and shootings for their corporate videos. I have to do a lot of research with these sorts of jobs and find out things like if someone were hit, exactly how would the injury turn out and all that sort of stuff - I love all forensic detail."

Her advice for anyone wanting to work in the industry? "Sculpt and create, just



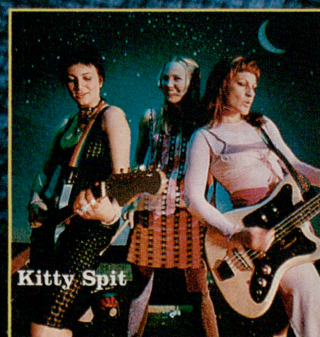
Duh - it's fake!

pick up clay and make things. Courses are one thing and will work on a technical level, but most of the teachers in those courses haven't been in the industry for years. Theatre is a great start too, but if you want the best training, you need an assistant's job, it's the hardest, but the only way to get any real experience."

Recently Phaedra has finished working on a short film called *Kitty Spit*, which stars Tania Lacy, Nick Barker and Lara Cox from *Heartbreak High*. She has also just wrapped up a vampire flick called *Wild Abandon*. "That was great to work on, lots of bites and wounds..." she enthuses, "but the one thing I would love to do is a war movie, a really good splatter film with lots of blood," she smiles wickedly. "That would be fun." 🩸



'Look younger, fresher in just a matter of hours' - Phaedra's money-back guarantee



Live, via carrier pigeon, Leigh Whannel brings us this report of the latest Australian sensation to hit Hollywood...

MOVIES



URBAN LEGEND (M)

Starring: Alicia Witt, Rebecca Gayheart, Jared Leto

Director: Jamie Blanks
(An Australian)

If every time you walked into a wall somebody gave you a million dollars, you'd do it all the time. It's simple maths. You want another million bucks, so you go and walk into a wall somewhere and you keep doing so until you stop getting money for it. Suddenly someone tells you the rules have changed and now you have to slap yourself in the head with a spatula to get the million; what do you do? You can bet your next big purchase is a shitload of spatulas. This is how the movie business works. You give the people what they want.

If next year it is deemed that movies about Lithuanian brick layers are where the big money is, then that's what the studios will deliver until it doesn't pay anymore. *Urban Legend* is about film number 5 in this year's payola - the teen horror flick.

Thanks to *Scream*, it has been decided that, for the moment, teen horror is where it's at, so now you have all these films starring good-looking-but-cheap-cos-they're-not-really-famous-yet TV actors getting hacked up by someone menacing. Over the next few months you can expect *The Faculty*, *Scream 3*, *Cherry Falls*, *The Astronaut's Wife* and the Naked Gun-style spoof, *Scream If You Know What You Did Last Halloween* to hit your multiplex. And they'll keep coming until you're bored.

So what makes *Urban Legend* special? It's basically a rip-off of *Scream* and *I Know What You Did...*, with some killer in a raincoat offing kids on a college campus. Well, the simple reason that *Urban Legend* stands out on its own is that it was directed by a 26-year-old guy from Melbourne, who had never made a feature film before in his life.

Jamie Blanks, a Victorian College of The Arts film school graduate, scored the directing gig on *Urban Legend* by sending to Hollywood a short trailer he had made with his own money, for the then unmade film *I Know What You Did Last Summer*. Somebody high up saw the trailer, liked it, and the next thing Jamie knew he was showing Colgate models how to swing an axe properly.

These fairy tale stories usually only happen in the movies, and that, for me, was the best thing about watching this film. Despite the fact that it's a pretty run-of-the-mill slasher film, I couldn't help but sit there with a big grin on my face - knowing that a hometown boy was directing it all. It was very un-Australian of me, I should have been cutting his poppy down, or whatever you do when an Aussie who doesn't play cricket makes it overseas. But no, I was happy for him. No Hollywood pretension, just a quiet guy from Melbourne. Nice guys can finish first, you see.

As a film though, *Urban Legend* is pretty predictable. The story takes place at Pendleton University, in a town called Melbourne, as it happens, (award yourself ten points every time you spot an Aussie reference in the film. I caught two - a kangaroo and a can of Fosters) where a bunch of murders have occurred that are direct copies of so called urban legends.

You know the one about the woman who hears scraping noises on the roof of her car, and then she looks out and sees it's her boyfriend hung from a tree? What about the story where a girl comes home and doesn't turn on the lights, and then she wakes up the next morning to see her room mate dead, with "Aren't you glad you didn't turn the lights on?" written in blood on the wall?

Well, in *Urban Legend*, someone starts taking these myths very seriously and soon a bunch of good-looking kids are dead and it's up to one young girl to find out who the killer is. The actual idea isn't too bad, but the execution is just too familiar.

There's a wacky guy, a good-looking cheer leader-type, a Brandon Priestley-style school newspaper guy who wants the scoop on the urban legend killer, and the friendly heroine.

Any member of *Party Of Five* could interchange between these roles and you wouldn't know the difference. And be warned: The Hip American Teenager saying one liners-A-Meter goes right off the scale in this one.

Jamie is obviously someone who has watched a looooot of horror films, otherwise how else could he waltz onto the set of a Hollywood film and direct with such ease?

Urban Legend feels like it was made by someone who was grinning from ear to ear the whole time. It has the energy that only a young, first time director can give, and this makes the film a whole lotta fun.

When the baddie gives a James-Bond style speech as to Why They Committed The Crimes, you have to laugh along, because the film is laughing at itself. It goes way over the top and Blanks doesn't try put a seatbelt on the chaos. He lets it go and hopes the fun you're having will obscure the fact that the storyline is getting ridiculous.

Urban Legend isn't going to stay in the history books, and it isn't going to break any box-office records. If *Scream* was Nirvana, and *I Know What You Did Last Summer* was Pearl Jam, then *Urban Legend* is silverchair, limping in third with nothing but youthful enthusiasm and hometown hero status to recommend it. But that's as good a reason as any to see it.

PS Sorry about the grunge reference.



"I told you to put your seat belt on..."

DO YOU REMEMBER...?

Ferris Bueller's Day Off (1987)

Starring: Matthew Broderick,
Mia Sara, Alan Ruck



Of course you remember Ferris. Ferris is like the Beastie Boys, no matter what happens, he is never going to be uncool. Future teenagers will look back at Ferris in awe. He did the unthinkable – something only the select few ever, EVER do – he survived his generation, his time. And let's face it, the eighties was a hard one to live through.

There aren't too many pop cultural luminaries who can look back at their work in the eighties without hiding under a nearby desk. The hairdos, the pink sweaters... to be huge in the eighties and still be considered cool and credible today is one mean achievement. Ferris appears to have done it with ease.

The story of a high school teenager who decides to take a day off with his girlfriend and hypochondriac best friend, struck a chord with fellow teenagers that still rings out to this day. It also established its director and writer, John Hughes, as the premier eighties 'teen-film' guy. While nineties contenders like Kevin Smith (*Clerks*, *Mallrats*) have snatched the baton away, let's slow the relay down and take a look at the film about a guy that has the life we all wanted to have as awkward teenagers.

HALF INTERESTING FACTS

-Matthew Broderick was nominated for a 1987 Golden Globe award for his title role in Ferris... He didn't win but Paul Hogan did, for *Crocodile Dundee*.

-Broderick and Jennifer Grey, who played Ferris' sister, Jeannie, dated during the making of the film.

-The role of Cameron was originally written for Anthony Michael Hall, who played geeks in three of John Hughes' previous films. He turned the part of Cameron down for fear of being typecast as a nerd.

-Ferris is set in a high school, but only one of the cast members was actually a teenager. Matthew Broderick was 23, Jennifer Grey and Alan Ruck (who plays Cameron) were both 25 and Charlie Sheen was 20. The teenager? Mia Sara, who plays Ferris' girlfriend. She was just 17 at the time.

-In the film, Cameron's dad has a personalized number plate on his Ferrari which reads NRVOUS. The rest of the number plates in the film are also personalized, and each stand for the title of a previous John Hughes film. Mrs Bueller's plates read

MMOM, which stands for *Mr Mom*; Rooney's car reads VCTN, which stands for Vacation, as in *National Lampoons Vacation* and Jeannie's car reads TBC — which of course, stands for *The Breakfast Club*.

-In the short-lived television series of *Ferris Bueller*, the part of Jeannie was played by a young Jennifer Aniston, pre-nose job. You thought that was her real nose?!

-The part of Ferris was played by Charlie Schlatter, who you may remember from *The Delinquents*, opposite Kylie Minogue.

-There are several mistakes in the film. Watch how Rooney's sleeve disappears when he rings Ferris' doorbell, and during the parade in which Ferris sings to the crowd, the cop who escorts Cameron and Sloane away has a disappearing jacket.

-People also have a problem with the timeline in Ferris. According to the film, Ferris and his friends manage to skip school, drive to the city, do a whole range of activities - such as eat in an expensive restaurant and visit the top of the Sears tower - and then drive home (stopping for a spa on the way) in time for the end of school. 'Experts' who live in the city where the film is set, Chicago, say this could never be done.

SO WHERE ARE THEY NOW...?

-Matthew Broderick never managed to repeat the crazy cool of Ferris. He went on to do a lot of lesser-quality support roles like *The Freshman*. Last time we saw him he was staring up at a blue screen yelling "Look out for the Lizard!", in *Godzilla*.

-Jennifer Grey had a hit with *Dirty Dancing*, but has pretty much faded into obscurity. Perhaps she was never able to shake the stigma of sharing Barbara Streisand's nose.

-Alan Ruck created a legendary character with Cameron, but it will have to remain his shining career light. If you look out carefully you can catch him in *Speed* as one of the terrified bus passengers, and also on the sitcom *Spin City*.

-John Hughes made truckloads of money with his eighties teen flicks like *The Breakfast Club* and *Sixteen Candles*. He has since gone on to make truckloads of more money producing hits like *Home Alone*, and most other films featuring Macauley Culkin.

Look out! It's the
Capoeira from
Bust-A-Groove

GAME ON

ROBO-Z

This giant robot is controlled by the evil SECRET X organisation who want to use the GROOVE-A-TRON for their own evil ends. Apart from the fact that he is huge and he has a talent for *vogueing*, very little is known about him. From the "BUST-A-GROOVE" PSX manual translation



8½
10

PSX

Bust-A-Groove

Bored with all the killing-and-blowing-things-up games? Want a game that's just pure fun? *Bust-A-Groove* will make all your dreams come true. Yes that's right it's a dancing game! Nobody has to kill anyone here, it's all about being groovy enough to achieve the spectacular dance move combos that'll leave you feeling like you really are the coolest dancer in town. The game is a series of dance contests between you and another funkster, whether the computer or a friend. The better you are at getting the combo inputs right and staying in the beat, the more "carried away" your character gets and the more dazzling dance moves they do — and some of them really are stunning! The developers have put a lot of effort into getting the feel and style of the gameplay right, and this is obviously crucial in a game all about style. If you're successful with the combos the camera focuses on you more than the other player, and whoever gets the most camera attention through the round is the winner.

There's a range of bizarre characters to choose from and play against. Our favourite is the Capoeira, a bunch

of funky aliens who — for a reason that must have made sense to someone once — have a shimmering Caribbean steel drum soundtrack. For all you trivia heads, Capoeira is a Brazilian based form of martial art that actually looks more like an acrobatic dance.

Bust A Groove's basic game structure is quite similar to the *Tekken*-style violence games but that's where the similarity ends. You play against a series of characters one after the other, each in their own dance arena with a corresponding theme song. There's a different music style for all. The Love Warrior KITTY-N has an excellent hi-nrg ditty techno-house number with the unforgettable lines "I will never ever run away/I'll be here to fight another day", while Hiro the "Dancing Hero" is pure Bee Gees disco — just think "Staying Alive"! There's also industrial, poppy, funky, house, and more. This means you have to stay really alert as the style and rhythm can change totally from one opponent to the next.

Once you learn the control system it's amazing how much you get pulled into the game. Because it's so important to stay focused on the beat you'll find yourself chair-dancing along with your character on the screen... although they certainly do funkier moves than any of us ever could! What's fun about the game is that it manages to recreate the excitement of dancing — especially when you have a room full of people all screaming when you do a fantastic combo. It's a brilliant party game with a whole lotta love.



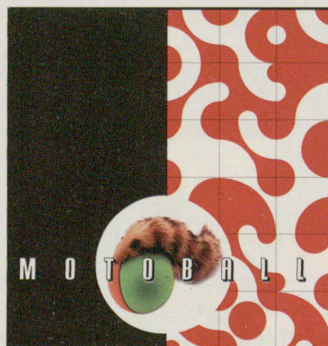
Psybadek

PLAYSTATION

7½
10

That's Mia, hard-core chick dekker and the female star of *Psybadek*, the new game from Pynosis. The people who brought you *Wipeout 2097* have come up with another rocking variant on the going-very-fast-along-a-weird-and-dangerous track genre. This time it's hoverdeks — you know, just like in *Back to the Future*, finally you can pretend you're Michael J Fox — which means they float and look cool and get to have a lot of tech stuff attached. Like tow weapons you can use to blow up the psycho penguins with, or the C. King weapon (geddit?) that "locks on to its target in a frenzy of ugly violence and mayhem." It's a real wacky game with lots of attitude, a very nicely responsive control method, and loads of insane dek stunts.

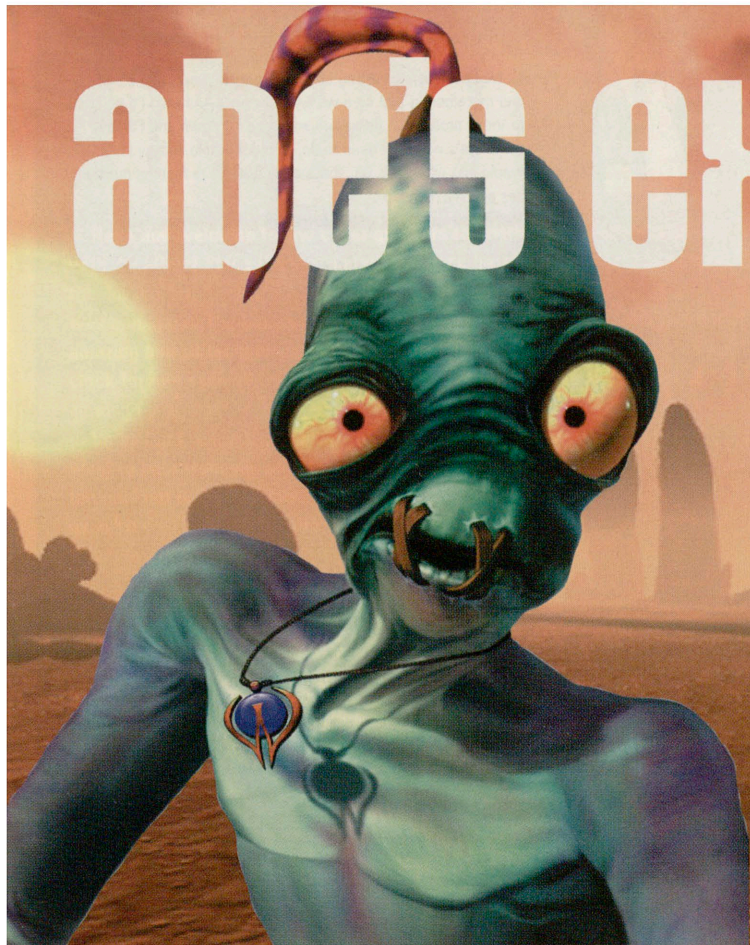
PRE-SCREEN ALPHAS



Currently under development by young Sydney based group Flying Monkeys, the abstract action-puzzle-exploding game *MOTORBALL* looks like having more character than a lot of the 'cute' 3D titles around: as well as a weird but strangely enjoyable "unreliable" control system and main character. Stay tuned.

abe's exoddus

PLAYSTATION & PC



DO NOT UNDERESTIMATE THE POWER OF FARTING

Yes that's right everyone's favourite wacky meat slave is back. This time around its an all new, bigger, better, faster and stronger game — even if the same couldn't be said for Abe! Cute liddle Abe still has to sneak around the sligs, chuck rocks at things, use mystical spiritual forces to possess the monsters, and run like hell a lot of the time. If you've missed out on the first game somehow, Abe is a scrawny Mudokkan worker (ie slave) in a meat processing factory run by the abominable Glukkons (just think of the worst boss you ever had and multiply by ten). He finds out that him and his co-workers are going to be the secret ingredient in the new product "New'N'Tasty". His goal is to rescue all the workers and escape — it's all about doing good. Lovely. By the way, most people know about the two endings to the game, depending on whether you rescue all the Mudokans or if you accidentally kill some of them on the way. But what about the **third** ending. Try killing **all** of them...

The new game is really part two of *Abe's Oddysee*. It's the same idea — rescue all the Mudokan slaves and destroy the Glukkon's via a lot of really incredible graphics, sound effects, brain-stretching puzzles, really funny bits, and all-round good crazy twisted attitude. It's got all the good bits from the first game, which is basically everything except the irritating save function, and lots more added on top. Abe isn't limited to guiding just one Mudokan at a time anymore, but now a whole bunch of the little darlin's can go with him. His new range of speech includes a very perky "All o' ya!", to which each one individually replies "Hello!" It's like a whole room of Munchkins talking all at once: very very cute.

Now you can not only possess the sligs, but paramites, scrabs, and even Glukkons. Each one has its own different set of words so you'll need to pay attention, but it's easy to get the hang of it. And of course everyone loves the bit where you can possess Abe's farts and blow things up with them. Great fun.

The big thing about the Abe games and the other four in the *Oddworld Quintology*, (see the next page) is personality. Abe's got it in truckloads and *Exoddus* has even more, especially in the introduction of Mudokan emotions. The other slaves can be angry (flashing red), hysterical, sad, and even hungover (when you say "Hi!" to them they moan "oooooh" and cover their ears in pain...). Each state has to be dealt with by Abe to get them to co-operate. He can slap Mudokkans high on laughing gas to calm them down, and hug angry ones. The whole thing is **so** cute — you'll love Abe even more after this one. But be careful. Slap a high Mudokkan twice by accident and he'll get mad and start slapping you back, or any other Mudokkan nearby. Then that one gets angry and you're really in trouble. Two angry guys next to each other just keep hammering away at each other until one of them **dies**, and every time you try to hug one to make him peaceful again he either slaps you first, or the other one just slaps him again anyway and it starts all over. This is really funny to watch but its definitely a problem to avoid.

There's a whole lot of comedy in this game, and it's not just tacked on as gags in the movies between levels, but built right into the whole gameplay. For pure slapstick, watching a whole screen full of Mudokkans tiptoeing past a sleeping slig with nine pairs of squeaking



blow stuff up!



dodge hideous monsters!



group hug anyone?

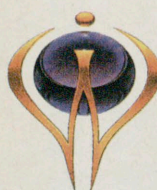
shoes is just a brilliant moment.

Its hard to find fault with *Abe's Exoddus*. The game knows what it wants to do, and does it tremendously. If you're after a blood-fest kick-in-the-head game you'd better look elsewhere, but if you want a fun game that has fiendish and incredibly satisfying puzzles, beautiful graphics, truly ambient sound, and the cutest, most memorable lead character since Sonic, this is the one. It's a big game with a big heart, right down to the last fart. 🍌

ten hertz

Abe's Mom&Dad

Recently the creators of *Abe's Oddysee* and the new *Abe's Exoddus*, Sherry McKenna and Lorne Lanning from Oddworld Inhabitants, were in Sydney to promote their new game. Our resident games geek Simon Clarke talked to them about making computer games, *Star Wars*, and changing the world...



What are your roles in the company?

Sherry: I'm in charge of getting all the production done. In charge of the visuals, of the game design, of the programming, of everything. And then Lorne is responsible for the entire game as well, but from the creative aspect.

Lorne: That includes the art and the game design and the mechanics and the code.

So it must be very satisfying...

L: Maybe more frustrating! It's a killer! It's a killer... You know, to me there's probably two points of excitement, when you first get ideas for new things its like 'oh yeah that'd be great. OK great!' and then its like the old saying, its one percent inspiration & 99% perspiration. And then its just hell to make it happen. And the second part is when it actually works, you're like 'OK cool, that's cool', and then by the time the game's done you know it so well and you're so tired that you don't have the...you know? But you must know that you've actually achieved something?

L: Yeah. You can tell when you've got it. You can tell.

Abe is a brilliant character. Did he come to you as an inspiration?

L: What I aim for is that our hero characters, and Abe is the first one, our heroic characters are not at all muscle-bound gorgeous GO type of supermen. In fact they're actually the you's and me's of the world that are just, little schmucks caught up in a much bigger game and we always feel like we're being pissed on or can't get ahead. You know we're just little guys that are fairly dysfunctional if anything.

Abe's very cute—

L: In an ugly sort of way!

The stitching on his mouth — that's awful but it's fascinating... what was the idea with that?

S: Well that's interesting... You're one of the first people who have asked me about that and it blew me away because when we did *Abe's Oddysee* I was waiting for everybody to say why does he have stitches in his lip? When Lorne came up with the whole idea of what the *Quintology* was going to be, he had all sorts of story points and one of them was that Abe's lips are tied and that you don't get to find that out until the second or third game. So you'll find out later.

So you can't tell me yet.

L: The only thing I can tell you is that it has to do with the relationship between he and his mother. It's pretty twisted.

The way he's animated is pretty impressive as well. He actually seems like a real character.

S: That was real important.

L: A lot of people go uh, motion capture? It's like no, traditional animation. Real animation. It's 3D animated, but its animated by animators. It's not a technical achievement, its art by people trained, like Disney animators.

Abe's Oddysee kicks off very strong with the intro movie, the idea that the bosses are evil and exploiting the workers and Abe's a slave— was that really important to you, did you have a... revolutionary idea?

L: The *Oddworld Quintology* is really a story about consumerism, that's really what it is... And what we're doing with Abe is, Abe's kinda like the diamond miner in South Africa. He's just that poor bastard that DeBeers or somebody has ruined his culture and said now you're gonna work and pay taxes to us and you're gonna make a dollar a year y'know... and so that's who he was. And at the same time we really wanted to play on corporate incompetence. We feel like all young people entering the professional world can just identify with that. They go 'That's my boss, he's a clown, he's an idiot' and *Abe's Exoddus* is just loaded with that kind of thing. So from that perspective starting



off where Abe is in the third world, where the resources are being reaped for consumerism in the big cities of the world, he's got a little problem with his bosses there.

And the extinction of the... Meeches

L: Yeah Meeches that's right, Meech Munchies! The *Oddysee* games, of which there will be five, *Abe's Oddysee*, *Munch's Oddysee*, *Squeek's Oddysee* and then the next two comprise the whole *Quintology*, are each about a character's fall from ignorance and their classic hero's journey in a mythological sense. The world's not quite what they thought it was, something happens, it throws them out a bit — they don't wanna do what they ultimately end up doing but they realise, 'Who else is gonna do it?' somebody's got to do something.

There's no hero...

L: They're unlikely heroes.

The hero is just going to be someone like you and me.

L: It's important to us. Because that's how... I guess if there's any hope for our world as fast as we're moving and as fast as we're destroying the nature that supports us, it really is about all of us being unlikely heroes. Reluctant heroes, in some form.

What happens in Munch's Oddysee?

L: Abe was a slave labourer in a meat processing plant. Munch is an animal in a pharmaceutical research company. We wanted to show the meat processing industry from the cow's point of view, the animal research company from the bunny's point of view. I'm sure they have a different point of view on this. Munch is a non-specific animal, and he's the last of his kind. He's a character, like Abe, who just wants to escape, and we find him after he's escaped from the labs.

So does he have a mission to rescue the other animals?

L: Well, he doesn't want to, he doesn't even want to go back there at first. But I think that's about as much as we can reveal right now!

In the Exoddus, are there a lot of graphic developments, or is it very much the sequel to Abe's Oddysee?

S: Basically, its double the screens, and graphically we've raised the standard, and the same thing with the game design. In *Abe's Exoddus* we made a big problem with the saving chip, so we identified what the public didn't like, and tried to fix it. You can save anywhere, at any point in the game. Its the best save feature ever on a console system. One of our hard core gamers spent nine months developing this feature.

It must be great being your own bosses...

L: When we were in Hollywood we worked with some of the best companies down there doing stuff and Sherry's one of the initial people that perpetuated computer graphics for entertainment overall for the last 20 years. I worked with some great people and we used to do designs for Paramount or Universal or Disney or whoever and we'd have this energy in the beginning and we'd be like yeah! Let's do it! Man this creature's gonna be like this y'know and we'd have these really talented guys and we'd be working together and we'd come up with some stuff and it was hot y'know. It was cool. And then we'd show it to whoever, one of the studios, the suits, and they'd be like that's pretty neat but it needs more of this and less of that and it was making it worse...

Make it more like Yoda—

S: Exactly

L: Make it less interesting and more generic and more bland and more boring and then we'll like it more. And then I'd go back to these production designers and we'd sit down and I'd say well here's what we need to do. And our whole energy level would just go pshhh. OK, this's a job and we're feeding our families and we're living.

The inspiration just gets squashed.

S: Yes.

L: It just gets squashed! And that was like my whole history in Hollywood. And a lot of people live with it and I found it intolerable. And I said we have to create something — this is how we got into games — I said we have to be somewhere where the creative decisions stop right here. They don't go to the corporate board they don't go to the executives or the agents or the f**king y'know, whoever in Hollywood, they stay right here. And so with the *Quintology*, the story evolved for me. I first told it to Sherry about seven years ago and that was three years before we even started the company, and to me it was just where all my passion lied. If we could only make this happen. It would be a lifetime — its like *Star Wars* — it would be a lifetime to unfold it.

S: Do you ever watch *The X-Files*? I'm a real fan, and one of the things I most admire about Chris Carter — I'm a real conspiracy theorist, I think everything is a plot — is that in *The X-Files*, everything in the show is hooked in to something you saw in another episode, and hooked in to what's going to happen. And that's because he thought out the whole thing from the beginning. What George Lucas did when he made the *Star Wars* trilogies, he figured it out first and then worked backwards, and that's what we did. Lorne figured out the story from the beginning, and we worked out this is what we need to tell here, etc.

L: People know, whenever they are just getting the "front page" issue, they don't tend to go deeper, because we all have lives. But when they can identify some sense of truth they are not seeing elsewhere they will latch on to it and that's what happened with me when I saw *Star Wars* - It was like, I get it, and that seems right. It changed my life.

Abe reminds me of that Dr Seuss book, *The Lorax* which has a lot of issues under the surface...

L: I have a shrine - George Lucas, Jim Henson, Seuss - just a few classic people who were able to go further. They tried to give people things that entertained them, but still offered some sort of direction. I love Dr Seuss.

How's it going to go in the future for the games?

S: The story is there, we just have to adapt it to whatever technology is out there, its the technology that limits us.

Will it be the same structure, with platforms?

S: Yes. The most important thing was to tell a story, so we had to create characters people cared about, so we had to give them emotions, and we realised we couldn't do it in real time 3D.

L: In our games, there will be many more options, like once you've played the whole game you can do it again, and not kill anything. Or, kill everything. We want to aim so that there's always fresh alternatives.

What gets me every time is when they say aliens — 'Abe's an alien.' We never saw him as an alien. He's just Abe. Aliens are things that come from another world here. This all takes place there.

Abe's someone you can understand.....

S: Absolutely, you need to be able to identify with him. I love Abe, he's a really loveable character. I really love him. ☼

(Don't forget to look at the previous page for our review of *Abe's Exoddus*)



internet

Hello and welcome fellow cyber-groovers to another cyber-adventure with JavaGino! Since the last update I've been busy. I thought that surfing the net looking for cool sites was going to be an easy task. Well, that was a mistake. The calibre of some sites out there at the moment is amazing and as technology keeps advancing (somebody just stop the clock for one second), more and more sites are pushing the extremes and coming up trumps!

So as I get ready to jump into the next update, remember, I always want to hear from you about sites that you've seen and you think are just too cool not to be mentioned. Webmasters ahoy! Drop me a line and let us in on your designing secrets. Email me at inviting@arach.net.au

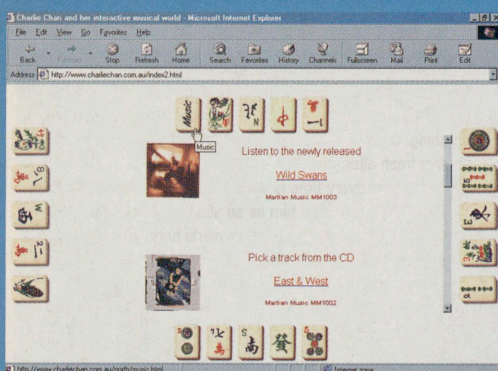
Real Things!

So you've finally managed to exit the dark ages and salute the new millenium by having downloaded the latest version of IE4 or Netscape 4, right? I hope so because the next step is to download the very latest in audio equipment. Real Audio Player G2 - sight and sound all in one! So many sites around have Real Audio snippets of music, video clips, live streaming - you name it. Real Audio is a great tool for webmasters because they can have great sounding audio on their sites at a fraction of the file size that conventional wav files blow out to. Register when you download and you'll be notified when the latest version is released and they seem to do this quite often!

Real Audio - www.real.com

Wild Things!

Be transported. Enter Charlie Chan and her Interactive Musical World and you'll begin to understand how Real Audio and superb site design can blend together to offer visitors a taste of worldly delights. Charlie Chan is an amazing musician and you'll find



this out simply by listening to the instant Real Audio sounds of her latest offering *Wild Swans*.

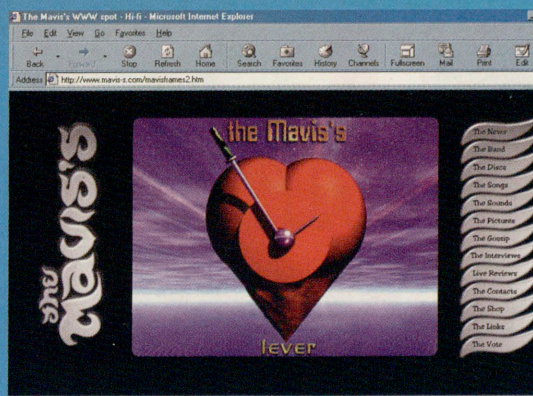
Taken directly from the site, Charlie Chan is the complete modern musician. She's landed in the nineties

somewhere left of the big musical playing field but dead centre in her own sonic universe. She creates, records and produces her own music, makes her own CD-ROMs, authors her own Web site, and has won broad critical acclaim for her prolific output - including numerous soundtracks and two solo albums.

A great site for a stunning musician. Visit Charlie Chan's own special little part of the world at www.charliechan.com.au

Pink Things!

With hits like "Naughty Boy", "Lever" and the ever-impressive "Cry", the Mavis's WWW spot has everything you'll ever need to know about the Mavis's and more! With their current musical offering Pink Pills doing big things, this officially sanctioned web site offers the visitor mercuric delights that are well presented and designed, and most importantly, well-



Visit the Mavis's WWW Spot at www.mavis-s.com

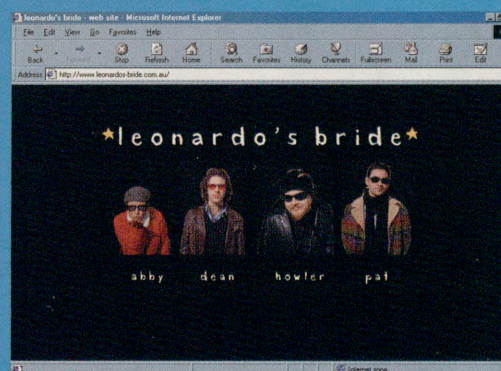
Leo's Things!

Leonardo's Bride have been busy - busy touring, busy writing and recording new songs for an up and coming release, and busy refurbishing their web site! With one of the coolest web entrance pages on the planet, Leo's Bride's Official Web Site provides you with heaps on info on the band, their music, their tours around Europe and all the latest gig and new release info. There's even a load of guitar tabs for you to try your luck at reproducing the brilliant "Even When I'm Sleeping" or "Buddha Baby".

Visit Leonardo's Bride at www.leonardos-bride.com.au

Sweet Things!

Australia has officially gone *South Park* mad. SBS's highest rating show has a growing audience, with it's continual gross



humour and sick jokes. So in keeping with all this hoopla, a couple of sites deserve a mention. You'll find Ms Crabtree, Chef's Salty Chocolate Balls, Mr Garrison and Mr Hat, Kenny Mooning, the

Cartman Bunch, and a whole lot more all in their 3D glory! Amazing desktops to download and loads more stuff for you to have fun with. Sweet.com and SweetSpot.com house enormous amounts of fantastic art work, and they'll no doubt keep you entertained for hours.

Visit Sweet.com at www.sweet.com

Visit SweetSpot at www.sweetspot.com

Other Things

Check out these sites for more great stuff:

retro.cit.y

web.one.net.au/~retro

My World (Tom Sykes)

www.users.bigpond.net.au/tom

Until next time - a big huge CyberSalute!

-JavaGino

Hi, my name is Alex Adolphe. I have started making a linka webpage for Australian bands and the address of this page is:

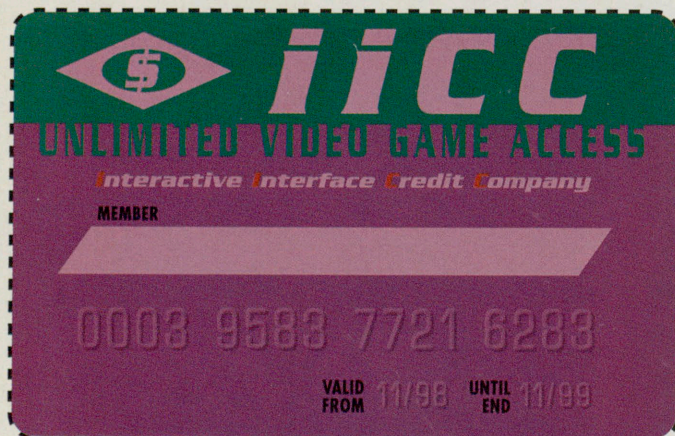
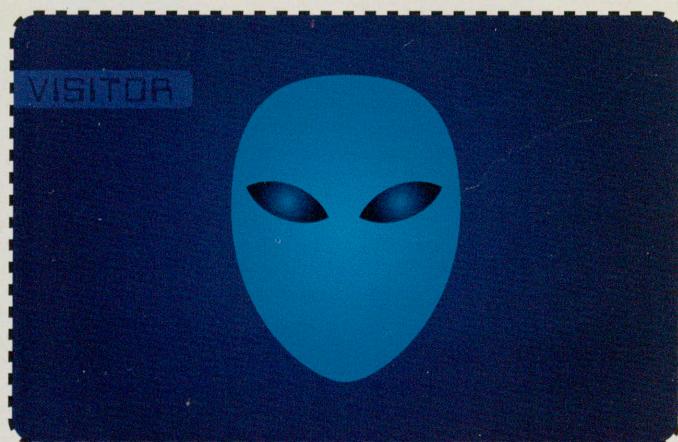
<http://www.geocities.com/TimesSquare/Fortress/4836/aaaa.html> Overall, I hope to have all the Australian bands on this linka page - big or small. You can email me at jcash74@hotmail.com

When I was on the Internet I found this really cool site for chatting, anyone can chat here! They have loads of different rooms to chat. Nuna to the enforcer to you oculus chat here. Do yourself a favour, check it out: www.alamak.com
- Belinda Ward, Victoria!



CUT n CONSTRUCT CREDIT CARDS

Give your wallet an upgrade this month with our swishy Recovery **CUT n CONSTRUCT CREDIT CARDS!!!** They're guaranteed to spice up any pauper's barren money holder. When you're buying your next concession ticket, be sure to let idle observers catch an eye full. They're bound to pick you as highly influential and powerful individual - who else could be the proud possessor of such a collection of elite credit cards? All you need to do is take a pair of safety scissors and carefully cut around the dotted edge. Then place the cards in prominent positions throughout your purse or wallet.





NATALIE IMBRUGLIA

On Sunday afternoon, the 18th of October, I witnessed a pop band "go off" in a city car park at the Pacific Circle Music field day concert. The Natalie Imbruglia band rocked and played hard, I couldn't believe this. With two guitars, bass, drums, keyboards and Natalie's amazing voice, a pop band finally rocked. She started with "Torn" and finished with a thud in the shape of "Big Mistake". Overall, thumbs up. 9/10 - the loss of one point for only playing for 25 minutes.

Jamie Way, Yagoona, NSW

LIVE reviews



21st November, Melbourne

By Matt Peckham

A drug and alcohol-free all ages event, sponsored by Freeza and the Australian Drug Foundation, Push Over took Melbourne's Sidney Myer Music Bowl by storm. Featuring two stages, the Kulin Nation dance area, a Battle of the Bands (one judge was the very-small-in-person Jane Gazzo) and a variety of stalls and other attractions, this was a festival with serious ambition. Even better, the music was almost totally Australian.

The day's pace was set from the start, with an onslaught of punks and hard rockers taking the main stage - SEK, Webster, 28 Days, Testeagles, Gameover and Biscuit. With a special stage built up over the Bowl to make for a bigger moshing area, the punks were in their element, and the pit went sick. Highlights included Gameover's "Kids In Australia", and the Testeagles' instructions on how to make the heavy metal sign.

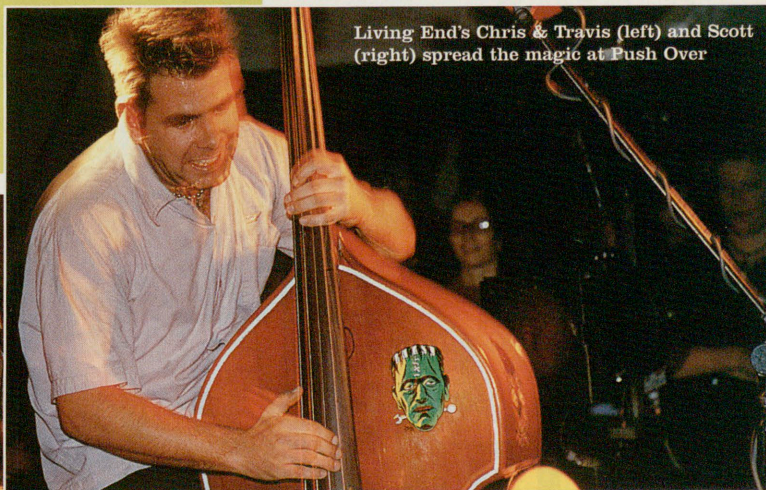
The Avalanches were up next, and if there was a lowlight on the main stage, then they were it. Their blend of electronic rock and hip-hop achieved almost no crowd reaction - lots of people walked off to see Ninety-Nine at the Domain stage, those who remained simply staring blankly.

From this point on, the discerning mosher had some hard decisions to make, with great bands on both stages. While

their place as Australia's best ska band proved by the sheer number and enthusiasm of the assembled skankers. They were followed on the Domain stage by more cool Aussie bands like Nancy Vandal, Magic Dirt and Snout, but the Bowl remained the centre of the action. As I watched from the top of a hill, Bodyjar seemed to hit the crowd like a high-speed blender. The local punks' high-powered performance saw everyone thrashing about like crazy people, especially during "Remote Controller".

Bodyjar were followed by Frenzal Rhomb, who were greeted by chants of "Frenzal, Frenzal, Frenzal..." Down in the pit, the mosh went sick to "Mum Changed The Locks". Crowdsurfers flew everywhere, keeping the security on their feet. The Mavis's came on next, and to be honest, it was a bit of a disappointment. I've seen what the Mavis's can do at their best, and their set just seemed to be lacking this time. They only seemed to really go off on "Naughty Boy", sending the surfers high. Still feeling a bit seedy from the Mushroom concert after-party?

The pit became crowded once more as another Australian heavyweight burst on to the stage - Jebediah. The Perth punk-popsters sent the crowd mad with their famed energy, Kevin especially seemed to be having a great time. Their set was a combination of highly moshable songs like



Effigy played on the main stage, Area 7 took hold of the Domain,

"Teflon" and "Lino" from *Slightly Odway*, and some cool new stuff for the next album.

The Living End followed, getting the reaction they deserved, being the best new band for ages. They played a good mixture, from early songs to those from the new album and the slightly older crowd-pleasers; "Prisoner of Society", "Second Solution" and "Tainted Love". Their great performance came to a close with Scott lifting the famous upright bass above his head as Chris announced that Rancid, "the best punk band in the world," was coming on.

A while later, they hit the stage, and The Living End singer's opinion of the band was justified. Area 7's earlier performance had warmed us up to skank hard, and skank we did. Rancid pumped out a mix of punk and ska, drawing a strange skank-mosh combination from the excited crowd, and they had a great onstage presence. The singer especially captured attention, looking like a punk-rocking rooster with his bright red mohawk. Exhausted as we were from twelve hours of music, the crowdsurfers still came on, the mosh still pumped, and Rancid rocked until the end. When the US punks finally retired from the stage, we stumbled back, exhausted, to the surrounding hills, while Voiteck finished the night with some relaxing techno grooves.

The Push Over festival was over for this year, and we made our way home via public transport and organised parental pick-ups. We were tired, and the mosh had taken its casualties - bruised limbs and crushed footwear, but it was well worth it. We would recover...for the next festival.

Oasis The Masterplan

Epic/Sony

I like your off-cuts better than your choice cuts? B-sides albums usually suck unless you're a diehard fan. But this collection from England's most obnoxious mono-brows is head and shoulders above their last proper album *Be Here Now*. The opener "Acquiesce" is a wide-screen rocker to challenge "Morning Glory", and why the brilliant "Talk Tonight" was left off (*What's The Story*) *Morning Glory* is a puzzling one. BW



Placebo Without You I'm Nothing

VIRGIN



With the return of glam, the time is ripe for Placebo success and this, their second album, should do it for them. The single "Pure Morning" is a classic, as is the slower and more moody "My Sweet Prince". Still young, and with success already in the UK, this band could be headed for greatness. KJ

U2 The Best of U2 Volume 1:1980-1990

MERCURY

This album marks the best years for Ireland's finest band, U2, when passion and anarchy still flowed through their veins. The A-sides includes classics such as "Pride", "The Unforgettable Fire" and "With or Without You". The B-sides is an interesting collection of songs that exposes U2's weaknesses as well as their talents. The original "The Sweetest Thing" is far better than the remastered version currently receiving airplay. KJ



Drop City Secret Riots

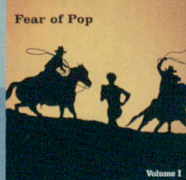
BRASS COMPANION

More quiet than riot, Sydney's Drop City excel in writing glorious swirling guitar pop. Now with Dave Owen on piano and Hammond, Secret Riot boasts a lush sound but still packs those heady melodies to put you under their spell. JT

Fear of Pop Volume 1

SONY

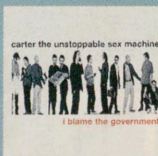
Captain Kirk (William Shatner) doing his own take on the sentiments of Henry Rollins' "Liar", '70s cop show funk-outs, chunky bass, loopy shake downs and beats to break your brain - this album's a pearler. Ben Folds is making no token effort with his side project and track 10, "Root To This", makes me proud to be an Australian. Legendary. NC



Carter The Unstoppable Sex Machine I Blame the Government

Government

Carter USM made their mark in the late eighties as part of British indie pop



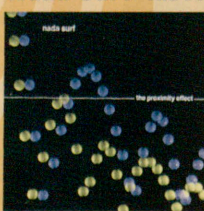
Listen up

The Boo Radleys King Size

EPIC

The latest from the poppiest of UK indie pop bands, like most of the Boo Radleys material this album takes a few listens but in the end is worth the effort. They have always been masters of song arrangement but it's a pity that they have never managed to achieve their stripped back live sound on record. KJ

Nada Surf The Proximity Effect



ELEKTRA

After starting off their career with the excellent novelty song "Popular", these American post-Pixie power popsters (now that's alliteration!) want to be taken seriously. Well sort of. The lyrics here are witty, but they aren't obvious - so a few listens are required to get into the groove. This album is almost heavenly, but some boring bits drag it into upper limbo. BW

Faith No More who Cares A Lot?

POLYDOR

A best of, this album charts FNM's history from the pre-Mike Patton days through *The Real Thing* and *Angel Dust* albums to the low point of "Easy" and beyond - with their last release, *Album of the Year*. Along with the Red Hot Chili Peppers, FNM were part of the late eighties metal meets funk brigade, producing classic hits such as "We Care a Lot" and "Out of Nowhere". A worthwhile little collection, that comes with bonus eight-tracker. KJ

Various Velvet Goldmine Soundtrack

LONDON

Glam is back, there's no denying it. The teeming of Thom Yorke (Radiohead) and Bernard Butler (ex-Suede) on a number of tracks makes for an all-too-serious exercise in tossing-off, while the stand out track comes from The Teenage Fan Club. Unless T-Rex are your idols or the movie is just too good to be true, there's no real need to bother with this one. KJ

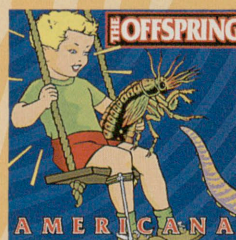
Grooverider Stories of Funk

MBIA

Grooverider has been noted as the godfather in drum 'n' bass DJing, enjoyment of this album will probably be reserved for those who enjoy massive drug consumption or have a heavy obsession with background music. KJ

The Offspring Americana

COLUMBIA



After going a bit serious with their last effort *Ignay On The Hombre*, Dexter and the boys have returned to the comic book punk-pop of their fittingly titled *Smash*. But have they regressed too much? "She's Got Issues" is so close to "Self-Esteem" that I think it's the same song with three new verses. The first single "Pretty Fly" does rock, but if you get sick of it you can always sing along with the lyrics of "Come Out and Play", as (strike me down!) the songs have the same chord sequence and rhythm. But besides the song recycling, Dexter's sharp lyrics still give sage advice, eg "So if you don't rate, just overcompensate/at least you'll know you can always go on Ricki Lake." Go Ricki and go now! BC

STEREO HELL

The Afghan Wigs 1965

COLUMBIA

At the outset this album looks promising. The opening track, "Somethin' Hot", pumps along with some attitude, a little like Primal Scream's "Get Your Rocks Off" until the backing singers kick in, at which point it all becomes a little too

"yeah yeah". After a few tracks the whole thing's too tedious and tiresome. KJ

Spine Shark strictly Diesel

ROADRUNNER

The marketing plan for this American hardcore act seems to



be to reel in all you Korn and Deftones fans. Unfortunately Spine Shark don't measure up to either of these bands. They sound more like latter period Faith No More, but with annoying death mental wailing over the top. Not a good combination. BW

Son Volt Wide Swing Tremelo

(WARNER)

New Country. According to my uncannily well-listened

brigade, along with bands such as Ned's Atomic Dustbin and Pop Will Eat Itself. This is their last album (the band have now split up) and certainly highlights the early influence Carter USM had on bands like Blur (or maybe it's the other way around) - at some points rockin' along while still possessing a sense of humour. KJ

Glimmer save It Til Starlight

(HALFLIGHT)

I am writing this in Canberra; about to send it to Sydney so it can be read by folk in Melbourne and then published around the country. Glimmer are from Perth. I've never been to Perth, but the other day I was with a lost Canberran in Sydney who said it was a lot like Melbourne. I tend to believe them. CE

Plutonic Girl Use your X-Ray Vision

(ALSO ON HALFLIGHT)

Plutonic Girl (I'll get back to Glimmer in a moment) are a good-looking bunch of indie-kids from Perth. As I mentioned above Perth is probably a lot like Melbourne. (This geography is beginning to annoy the hell out of you, right?) My point is this, small independent labels are usually just a bunch of inspired friends who watch each others' gigs, and

play each others' records. Glimmer and Plutonic Girl may well hate each other for all I know but they share the Halflight label, a recording studio, a thank you list, and a certain expression of Perth. I've never been to Perth but you get the idea. CE

Youth Group Weekender

(IVY LEAGUE)

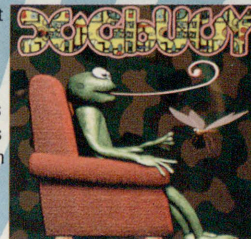
(The ivy at Sydney University is being attacked by some crazy bug. They have used an experimental insecticide on it). This is only a three track single but they are a superb three tracks, and I am using it to further my argument. Ivy League are a new, as yet pretty small Sydney Label but they are already creating a sound, just as Halflight has done in WA, Candle records has done (mainly in Melbourne) and countless others are doing all over the place. There is something well worth tapping into here! (Insert a rousing verse of Advance Australia Fair.) Besides, pretty soon you'll be hearing Youth Group everywhere and it will be nice to be able to say you got in first. CE

Dogbuoy Dogbuoy EP

(RAPIDO)

Five pretty funky tracks from some pretty crazy funksters.

(According to the microsoft corporation that sentence does not make sense). Some chops, some changes, some mosquitoes and some close encounters at Byron Bay. Dogbuoy is in tha' house. The House is in the suburbs and has an ornamental fish pond. CE



The Big Sleep stella EP

(DISCIPLINE)

I have a feeling that some less inspired reviewers may well have a field day with these guys' name (and that has nothing to do with the movie). Four stylish (and slow) tunes, skating between opera and entropy. I have to admit that I was probably going to sleep anyway, and I quite enjoyed the experience. CE

Mighty Few Mighty Few (EP)

DC RECORDS

This debut EP by five very angry young gentlemen from our nation's capital is a blistering sonic assault. If you like to have the Deftones or Rage Against The Machine screaming out of your stereo at 11, you will be pleased to discover (particularly on standout "Down By Five") that you don't need to go overseas to get a hardcore fix. Might and power. BW

Jewel Spirit

(ATLANTIC)

There is some story about Jewel but I forget what it is. She was found naked in the wilderness and brought up by folk singers or something. Anyway they must have done a fairly good job because I hear she got called up to yodel the Star Spangled Banner at the superbowl this year. I am also finding it very hard to bag an album whose sleeve notes remind us that: "We are Loved Beyond Our Ability to Comprehend". A sorta folksy Celine Dion (with a whole lotta love). CE

B*Witched B*Witched

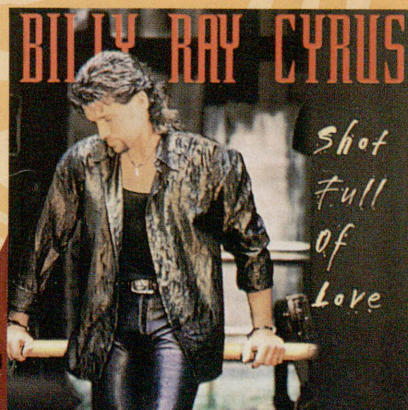
(EPIC/GLOWWORM)

Apparently this is the Irish answer to the Spice Girls. An answer to which just about everyone has forgotten the question. Anyway, they will no doubt be singing at the Gaelic football grand final some time soon. CE

Audioweb Fireworks City

(MOTHER)

Beginning with that oh-so-catchy and oh-so-skanky "Policeman Skank" (this is the story of my life) song which you have no doubt had stuck in your head for the last few months, this album tends to go downhill losing its energy (and skank) as it progresses. CE



Billy Ray Cyrus Shot Full of Love

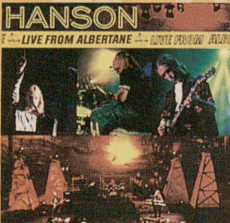
MERCURY

With all this Merrick & Rosso mullet revivalism, this is a timely return for the undisputed king of the world's most schmick hairdo. If you were a fan of Billy's early '90s speed-metal opus "Achy Breaky Heart", here are 11 comparable masterpieces to have you boot scootin' into mullet heaven. BW

STEREO LIBRO

Hanson Live In Albertane

MERCURY



If you dig Hanson that's cool. But even if you like the brothers blonde - I gotta tell ya - this album is very lame. The songs are just the same as on the studio album, but with crappier vocals, boring playing and lots of kiddies screaming every three seconds. Don't be sucked into

this released-for-Christmas cash-in. BW

Between. It is a pretty mellow affair for the most part, but at times it rocks out. It's the kind of record your parents would probably enjoy, if you know what I mean. BW

The Aloof Seeking Pleasure

(WARNER)

I once saw this band in Cambridge supporting Tricky. It was probably the worst live show I've ever been to, but I assure you that had nothing to do with The Aloof. Most of this CD sounds like a spaceship about to land on some soulful guys with a drumkit. At other times it sounds a little like a modernised George Michael concert. CE

Isahall isthisreal?

(REPRISE)

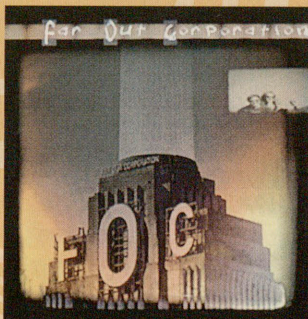
Isahall (the band, as opposed to their 'frontwoman' Lisa Hall) are a bit like silverchair in that they like the lower case and they don't like spacing. *isthisreal?* (as opposed to the single "Is this real?") is a rather digital listening experience in which a slightly depressed or angry Capitalised-vocalist-slash-lowercase-group meet a series of well oiled microphones in a plush recording studio. A bit like Natalie Imbruglia, Alanis Morissette and Shirley from Garbage all finding themselves in the same trendy London wine bar, only to deliberately ignore each other by flirting with boys they don't really like. CE

Far Out Corporation

Far Out Corporation

POLYDOR

F.O.C. is a bit of a super-group featuring Ian from Powderfinger on guitar and vocals by Grant McLennan who used to be in one of Australia's greatest-ever bands, the Go



friend, who knows a lot about these things, Son Volt are (and I quote) "a bunch of indie rock wankers posing as back woods inbreds". I'm not really sure myself. I quite liked the pedal steel. CE

Suggs The Three Pyramids Club

(WEA)

I urge everyone to go out and buy the entire Madness back catalogue in an attempt to get Suggs out of debt. Maybe then he'll stop making these atrocious solo albums. Tired reggae,

cheese and a bit of an Egypt fascination ARRRGH!! CE

Portishead Live At Roseland

(SONY)

Isn't post-modernism clever? No, and this album proves it. Pretentioushead (as they'll be known from here on in) prove that the only possible advantage of combining a full scale orchestra with rock is to illustrate how much better an orchestra sounds than "Kraftwerk play Brian Wilson's Solo Hits". CE

ON TOUR IN JANUARY

GOT SOMETHING COMING UP?

If you've got some info on an event that's happening near you, let us know about it. It could be a gig, a dance party, a club night or a dwarf throwing contest, whatever, just make sure you give us the when and where, either by email (PO Box 261, Darlinghurst NSW 2010 or email (recovery@mira.net), and we'll chuck it on this page. If possible, give us a couple of months notice so it'll get published in time.

MONDAY DECEMBER 26

The Whitlams - Woonoona Hotel, Bulli, NSW

SUNDAY DECEMBER 27

Sydney Festival featuring Nancy Vandal and more to be announced - Sydney, NSW

The Whitlams - Penrith Leagues Club, Penrith, NSW

MONDAY DECEMBER 28

Glenworth Valley featuring You Am I, Grinspoon, TISM, The Whitlams, Tumbleweed, Violette, Something For Kate, Dog Buoy, Iota, Pre-Shrunk, Primary, Endorphin, Liquid, Twenty Two, Eskimo Joe, Muzzyprep - Cooks Rd, Peats Ridge, NSW

TUESDAY DECEMBER 29

The Whitlams - Coffs Ex-Service Club, Coffs Harbour, NSW

THURSDAY DECEMBER 31

Falls Festival featuring Blondie, Bentley Rhythm Ace, Grinspoon, Mudhoney, You Am I, Ammonia, Magic Dirt, Area 7, Frenzal Rhomb, Nancy Vandal, Bodyjar, Primary, Liquid, Testeagles, 99 Reasons Why, John Reed Club, Lavish, Finiscad, Gameover
Under the Stars featuring Area 7, Frenzal Rhomb, Hard-Ons, The Mark of Cain, Something For Kate - Davies Park, West End Brisbane, Qld
The Whitlams - Villa Noosa Hotel, Qld

FRIDAY JANUARY 1

The Whitlams - Great Northern Hotel, Byron Bay, NSW

SATURDAY JANUARY 2

Vans Warped featuring Pennywise, Bad Religion, Hepeat, Cherry Poppin' Daddies, Swinging Utters, The Deftones, Grinspoon, The Porkers, Area 7 - Football Club, Noosa, Qld
PreciousWay - Lake Conjola Bowling Club, NSW
The Whitlams - Seagulls Leagues, Tweed Heads, Qld

SUNDAY JANUARY 3

Vans Warped - Doug Jennings Park, Gold Coast, Qld
Mudslinger featuring Happyland, Buffalo Tom, You Am I, Screamfeeder, Frenzal Rhomb, Even, Something For Kate, Eskimo Joe, Sodastream, Kim Salmon (solo), Dave McCormack fro Custard (solo) Matt from Polyanna (solo), Jeff Lang and The Mad Professor - Murdoch University, Perth, WA

MONDAY JANUARY 4

Mudslinger Junior featuring Jebediah, Happyland, Screamfeeder, Frenzal Rhomb, Even, Something For Kate, Eskimo Joe, Beaverloop - Metropolis City, Perth, WA (ALL AGES)

TUESDAY JANUARY 5

Vans Warped - Rugby League Grounds, Byron Bay, NSW

WEDNESDAY JANUARY 6

Vans Warped - Showgrounds, Coffs Harbour, NSW

FRIDAY JANUARY 8

Vans Warped - Kareela Oval, Sydney, NSW
Nausea Fest featuring Nausea, Penguin, Space is Dead - Woden Youth Centre, Canberra, ACT (ALL AGES)
Bic Runga - The Arena, Brisbane, Qld

SATURDAY JANUARY 9

Vans Warped - Northern Beaches, Sydney, NSW
Nausea featuring Nausea, NSA, Underhand - Civic Youth Centre, Canberra, ACT (ALL AGES)
Bic Runga - Bribie Island Hotel, Qld

SUNDAY JANUARY 10

Vans Warped - Skate Park, Ulladulla, NSW
Bic Runga - Broadbeach Tavern, Gold Coast, Qld

TUESDAY JANUARY 12

Bic Runga - Sawtell RSL, NSW

WEDNESDAY JANUARY 13

Vans Warped - Football Club Grounds, Albury, Vic
Bic Runga - Metro, Sydney, NSW

THURSDAY JANUARY 14

Bic Runga - Metro, Sydney, NSW

FRIDAY JANUARY 15

Vans Warped - Football Club Grounds, Anglesea, Vic

SATURDAY JANUARY 16

Vans Warped - Flemington Race Course Carpark, Melbourne, Vic
Bic Runga - Sands Hotel, Narrabeen, Sydney, NSW

SUNDAY JANUARY 17

Big Day Out featuring Marilyn Manson, Hole, Ash, Manic St Preachers, Korn, Sean Lennon, Fat Boy Slim, Roni Size, Wilco, Not From There, Dee Jay Punk Rock, Rammstein, Fun Lovin' Criminals, Regurgitator, The Superjesus, The Living End, Happyland, Fur, Warumpi Band, Sonic Animation, Groove Terminator - Parklands, Gold Coast, Qld



Vans Warped - Flinders Uni, Adelaide, SA
Bic Runga - Central Coast Leagues Club, NSW

MONDAY JANUARY 18

Hole - Festival Hall, Brisbane, Qld (ALL AGES)

TUESDAY 19

Bic Runga - Heaven Nightclub, Adelaide, SA

WEDNESDAY JANUARY 20

Hole - Enmore Theatre, Sydney, NSW
Vans Warped - Claremont Showgrounds, Perth, WA
Tony Bennett - Jupiters Casino, Gold Coast, Qld

THURSDAY JANUARY 21

Hole - Enmore Theatre, Sydney NSW (ALL AGES)
Tony Bennett - Jupiters Casino, Gold Coast, Qld
Bic Runga - Wool Exchange, Geelong, Vic

FRIDAY JANUARY 22

Bic Runga - Palace, Melbourne, Vic

SATURDAY JANUARY 23

Big Day Out - Showgrounds, Homebush Bay, Sydney, NSW
Tony Bennett - Crown Casino, Melbourne, Vic
Bic Runga - Hallam Hotel, Vic

MONDAY JANUARY 25

Tony Bennett - Crown Casino, Melbourne, Vic

TUESDAY JANUARY 26

Big Day Out - Showgrounds, Melbourne, Vic
Tony Bennett - Crown Casino, Melbourne, Vic
Bic Runga - Belvoir Amphitheatre, Perth, WA

WEDNESDAY JANUARY 27

Tony Bennett - Crown Casino, Melbourne, Vic

THURSDAY JANUARY 28

Hole - Metro, Melbourne, Vic
Bic Runga - The Lookout, Scarborough, WA

FRIDAY JANUARY 29

Big Day Out - Showgrounds, Adelaide, SA

FRIDAY JANUARY 29

Bic Runga - Bannamah Wildlife Park, WA

SATURDAY JANUARY 30

Bic Runga - Peninsula, Perth, WA

SUNDAY JANUARY 31

Big Day Out - Bassendean Oval, Perth, WA
Vibes on a Summer's Day featuring Jungle Brothers, DJ Norman Jay, DJ Jose Padilla and DJ Jon Carter (from Big Beats) - Bondi Beach, Sydney, NSW
Tony Bennett - Star City, Sydney, NSW

RUMOURS

The Offspring - May/June
John Mellencamp - March
Black Crowes - Feb/March
Beastie Boys - Feb
Massive Attack - March/April

STOP PRESS - THE SPECIALS ARE NO LONGER ON THE VANS WARPED BILL - SOB SOB

FICTION

THE DELIVERER

Chris called himself a freelance deliverer. He'd deliver anything, so long as he got paid for it. The only person Chris refused to work for was Bill who owned the plant nursery. After Bill filled the boot of his car with chicken shit, Chris refused to do business with him. It took him two weeks and 3 dozen aerosol cans of air freshner to clear out the smell.

Chris often solicited fares from people needing a lift, charging his passengers half of what the taxis did. This annoyed the taxi drivers no end but Chris tempted their fury because it was a quick way to make a buck when work slacked off.

The mobile phone rang, while he was pulled up near the taxi stand. "Chris's Wheels - we deliver!" he answered.

"Chris, Mr Lee here, I got a delivery ready to go to the police station."

"Okay, Mr Lee, but I'll only do it if you throw in some of your spring rolls. I'm starvin!" Chris headed off to the Chinese Restaurant to pick up the order and score a feed.

Chris placed the paper bag containing the food beside him as he got back behind the wheel and brushed off the crumbs from the spring rolls he'd scoffed in the kitchen. The smell of the contents of the brown paper bag seduced his nose. As he drove, the phone rang, "I hear you deliver."

"Well, you heard right," replied Chris, "anything, so long as it ain't the natural product that comes out an animal's arse."

"Drop by 112 Station Street, I've got a package." The anonymous caller hung up. Station Street was in the direction of the police station, he could drop in on the way.

Chris pulled up in front of the house and walked to the front door. The door opened slightly. "Did anyone follow you?" asked the guy.

"No, I'm alone. If you want me to deliver, you better me quick. I'm on a tight schedule," griped Chris.

The man held out a full paper bag. "6 King Street," said the customer.

"That'll be five bucks."

"Drop this off and pick up a packet for me," said the man. "Bring it back here and I'll give you fifty."

"Alright," agreed Chris, "I'll be back soon."

Chris hopped back in the car. The smell of the food was overbearing. He placed the new brown paper bag next to the other and let his hands slide into the Chinese food order. He pulled out a spring roll and quickly ate it.

On the way to the police station Chris steered with one hand and wrote on a scrap of paper with the other. 112 Station Street he scribbled. He didn't want to forget the address for the return delivery. He stuffed it in the bag.

After pulling up at the police station he grabbed one of the brown bags and put it in front of the door, knocked and ran. He felt guilty for eating the spring roll and didn't want the cops to see who the culprit was. With a squeal of tyres, he quickly headed off for his next client.

Constable Johns heard the knock. "Jeffreys! Go get the door!" he yelled to his partner on night shift.

Constable Jeffreys went for the door. "It better be that bloody delivery boy. He's late and I'm starvin!"

Jeffreys went to the door, no one was there but a brown paper bag sitting on the door step. He took it inside and licked his lips. They pulled up their seats to devour their dinner and found that the bag contained a few kilos of drugs. There was also an address. "Looks like a tip off," said Jeffreys. "Get the car keys, I'll get the shotguns."

Chris dropped off the second delivery at King Street and was given another brown paper bag. He went back to the car and sat it next to him. "Good thing I didn't have all these brown paper bags at once," said Chris to no one but himself. "I might have gotten them mixed up."

Marcus took the paper bag from the delivery guy and handed him the new paper bag that contained \$200 000. He emptied the contents on the coffee table as his men gathered around. All they saw was Chinese food. It smelt good but it stunk of a double cross. "Grab some firepower boys," said Marcus. "We'll go teach those bastards not to stuff with us."

Britanny stood at the side of the road and flagged him down. He'd given her a lift a few times before. She wanted a ride to the nightclub. It would take Chris about 15 minutes but he was in no rush to pick up the \$50.

Marcus and his hoods pulled up out the front of Jimmy's place. They pulled out their pistols and shotguns and kicked down the door. "What the hell!" screamed Jimmy as the door flew off its hinges. He went for his hand gun, his mates pulled out their pieces and aimed at the intruders. It was a stand off. Everyone had a gun pointed at someone else, all it would take was an itchy trigger, a fart or a sneeze and they would blow each other away. Marcus spoke first, "Let's talk this over. I don't like getting screwed. Give me my money or give me the drugs."

"I haven't got the drugs or the money," sneered Jimmy.

The sound of a pump action shotgun loading was heard and everyone looked at the door. Constable Johns walked in followed by back up. Other policemen came through the back door and they were surrounded. "Drop your weapons," ordered Johns, "You're all under arrest."

The bust went without a hitch, the drug dealers were too busy pointing their guns at each other to give any resistance. More drugs were found in the main bedroom and the police also charged the perpetrators for numerous illegal weapon offences. They never did find out though, who tipped them off.

Chris drove up to 112 Station Street, the street was full of cars and police vehicles. "They're after me for eating their spring roll!" stammered Chris. He broke into a cold sweat and drove past the house. The phone rang and broke him from his trance like state. "Is that you Chris?" shouted the oriental voice.

"The policeman rang me and said you didn't deliver their food. What the hell you been doing?"

"Sorry, I must of mixed up my orders or something," replied Chris.

"They called me and told me to forget the order. Something important came up."

Chris looked at the brown paper bag which contained the cash. "I think I switched the paper bags, Mr Lee," said Chris. "I think I've still got the food here in the car next to me. Do you want it back?"

"No, it doesn't matter. You eat it. I know how much you like my spring rolls."

"Yeah, thanks." Chris hung up. He had lost his appetite from the fear that overcame him moments before. He pulled over and put the bag, which he thought contained Chinese food, into a bin. Chris got back in the car and drove home for an early night.

By Glen Fredericks

Edgeworth NSW

SHOOTING STARS

1999 Astrology with the Enforcer

1999 What does the last year of the 20th century hold for you? Will that power point start listening to your thoughts on public transport? Will Getaway get away? And just what does that Indian menhir bird think it's doing to your pillow slip? All these deep dark secrets will be revealed as I shoot your stars for 1999.

CAPRICORN

A newcomer or proposition you didn't consider significant earlier, takes on new dimensions - so accept that offer from that 'magazine editor' by the name of 'Miguel' re: the September issue spread.

AQUARIUS

Mars in your sign recharges your expertise, vitality & sex appeal - perhaps plastic surgery is not as necessary as you first thought.

PISCES

You are on the brink of an exciting & successful year*. So gamble heavily. I guarantee you will win.

* the year referred to may not be 1999

ARIES

Your magnetic charm helps others achieve their dreams. Isn't it about time you got some recognition? Invoice your friends & family for your efforts.

TAURUS

The path of love & creativity creates dazzling effects! Unfortunately, you're travelling on the path of slightly ill & very confused.

GEMINI

Something or someone you were looking forward to has faded away & your prospects look dim. Sucked in.

CANCER

Special opportunities will dominate '99. Whatever you do, don't kiss anyone named 'Doc', 'Zaki', 'Daphne' or 'Lydia'.

LEO

People will be willing to take a chance on your ideas around July - unfortunately those persons are psychiatrists and ward nurses.

VIRGO

Some of you will have a clear perspective about that confusing relationship that has been bugging you.

The rest of you will continue to watch Rebecca Gibney tele-movies.

LIBRA

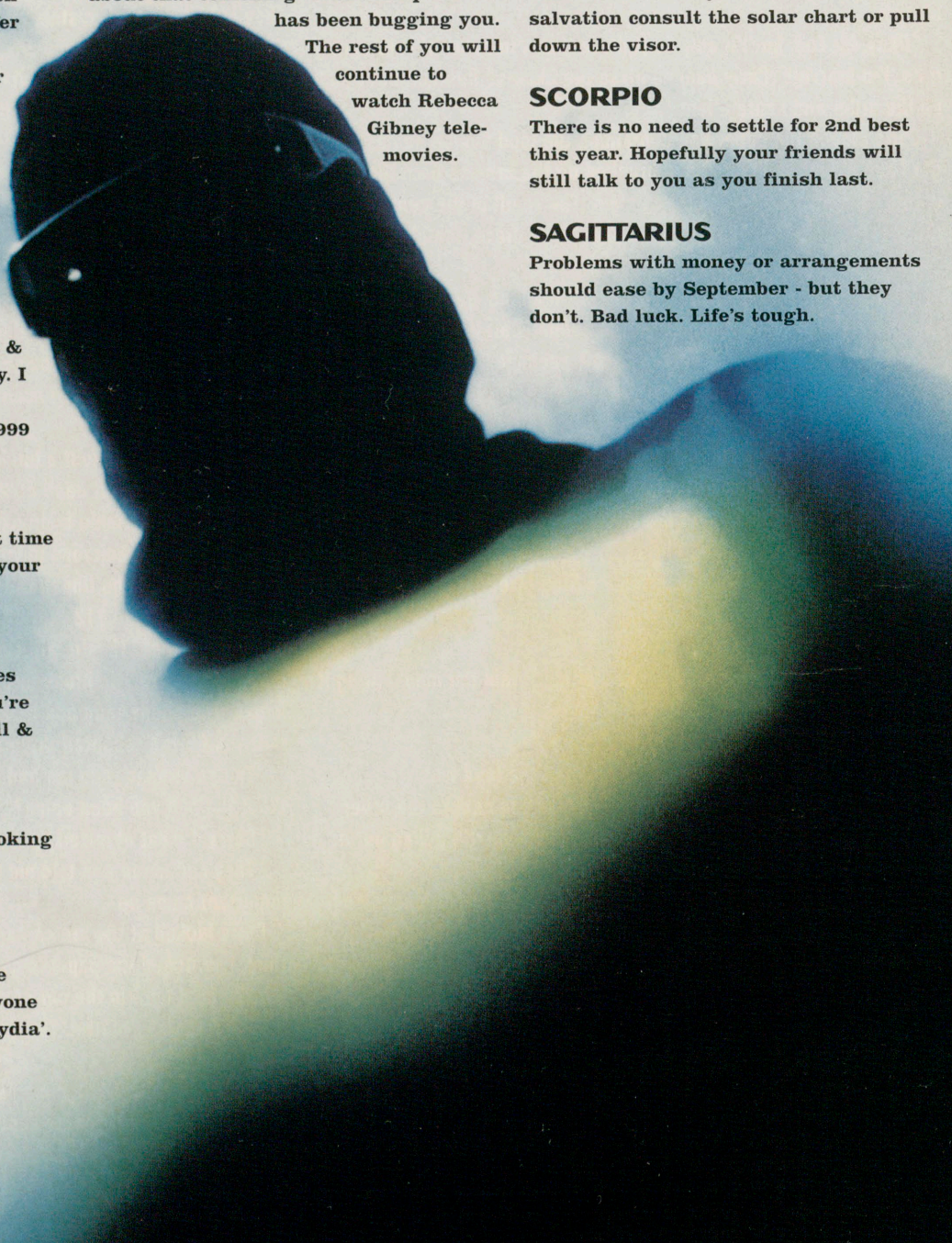
With the sun in your sign, you find it hard to see when you drive. For salvation consult the solar chart or pull down the visor.

SCORPIO

There is no need to settle for 2nd best this year. Hopefully your friends will still talk to you as you finish last.

SAGITTARIUS

Problems with money or arrangements should ease by September - but they don't. Bad luck. Life's tough.



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**98 THINGS
OF 98**

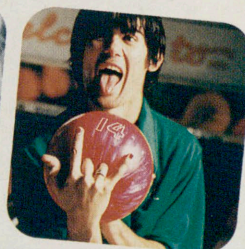
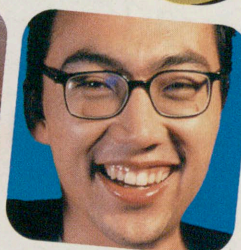
**SOUTH
PARK
MANIA**
FUN & OUTRAGE

THE 98 THINGS OF

1998

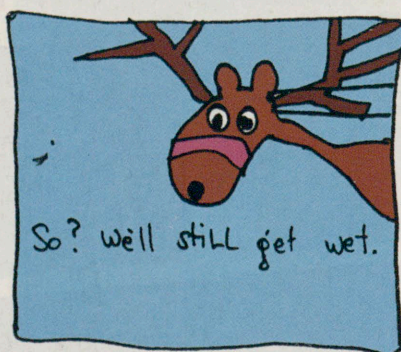
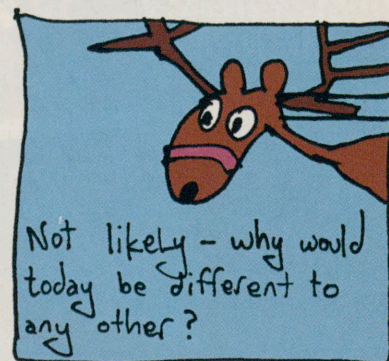
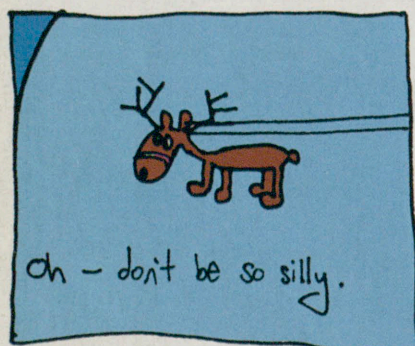
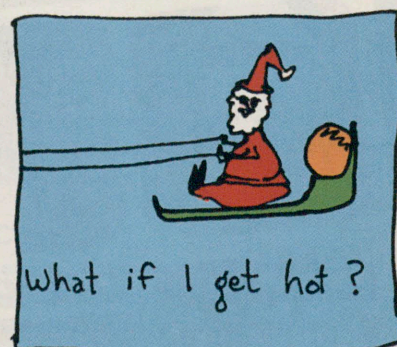
KORN LIVING
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CHRISTINA RICCI
BEASTIE BOYS
THE WHITLAMS
DRUGS BUGS

**GO FOR
GOLD**
THE WARPED
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DIRK VILE'S FESTIVE VISUAL BEDTIME STORY...



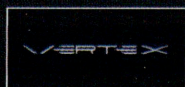
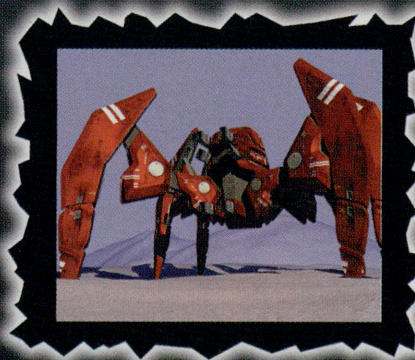
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LET THEM EAT LEAD!



DUKE NUKEM TIME TO KILL

Make 'em History!™



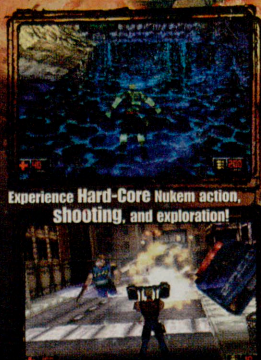
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